Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1877. NUMBER 44.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

ue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias*, Fi. Fa., and *Alias Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Common Pleas of Cambria county and ected, there will be exposed to public at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown,

n Saturday, Dec. 1st, 1877,

o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

the right, title and interest of Michael of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Second Ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria Pa., fronting on Hubert street, ad an alley on each side and running back ry, having thereon erected a two story house, a one story house, and a stable, the occupancy of Michael Quinn and Harlan. Taken in execution and to be the suit of the School District of Conemaugh borough and John Dibert & Co.

all the right, title and interest of Chas. with notice to Richard Randolph Dibert, terre tenants, of, in and to a three story building in the borough of town, Cambria county, Pa., which build now fitted up and used for a grist mill, upon which the mill is erected is front Main street 50 feet and running back to an alley, and also the office and flour and the other building attached thereto being bound on the east by proper William Orr, deceased, and on the west longing to the estate—and also the lot of ground and curtilage appurtenant Taken in execution and to be sold at Johnstown Mechanical Works.

all the right, title and interest of D. of, in and to a piece or parcel of situated in the village of Morrellville, county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mrs. Daniel Richards, and others, containing more or less, having thereon erected story plank house and stable, not now Taken in execution and to be sold of John Thomas.

all the right, title and interest of James of, in and to a lot of ground situ Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., on Township road, adjoining lot of McDonald on one side and lot of —— the other, running back to an alley, thereon erected a two story plank house now in the occupancy of James F. Also, all the right, title and inter James F. Gallagher, of, in and to a piece of land situate in Taylor township, county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick William Hoppy, and others, containing more or less. Taken in execution sold at the suit of John Thomas, for John Geis.

all the right, title and interest of Me of, in and to a piece or parcel situated in the Fifth ward of Johns borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting street, adjoining lot of Joseph Lay side and lot of Mrs. Tangliner on side, extending back to lot of James having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of William Taken in execution and to be sold of Johnstown Savings Bank.

all the right, title and interest of Philip of, in and to a lot of ground situ Third ward of Johnstown borough, county, Pa., fronting on Portage adjoining lot of John Tittle on one side Charles B. Ellis and Pearl street on running back to lot of John Tittle, thereon erected a large two story plank stable, now in the occupancy of Berzinger. Taken in execution and to the suit of James Tittle, for use of Dibert & Co.

the right, title and interest of David of, in and to a lot of ground situ village of Morrellville, Yoder town Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— lot of J. Warren on one side Wm. Barkheimer on the other side, back to lands of J. E. Chandler, hav erected a two story plank house, the occupancy of David Barkheimer. execution and to be sold at the suit J. Strayer.

the right, title and interest of John in and to a lot of ground situate Second ward, Conemaugh borough, Pa., on an alley on the north, adjoining Jonathan Orricks on the east, west having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of John Taken in execution and to be sold at of B. F. Speedy, administrator of Wm. deceased.

the right, title and interest of Ma Wadsworth, of, in and to a piece or parcel situate in Yoder township, Cambria Pa., adjoining lands of George Kniss, O'Connor, James O'Connor, and others, acres, more or less, having there a one story plank house and stable, the occupancy of George Wadsworth. execution and to be sold at the suit O'Connor.

the right, title and interest of John of, in and to a lot of ground sit Walker Springs village, Upper Yoder Cambria county, Pa., fronting on and Somerset Pike, adjoining James O'Connor on one side and a other, having thereon erected a plank house, now in the occupancy Brown. Taken in execution and to the suit of John O'Connor.

the right, title and interest of Joseph in and to a lot of ground situated in borough, Cambria county, Pa., front street on the north, adjoining lot estate on the west, lot of Wil on the east, and an alley on the thereon erected a two story plank and stable, now in the occupancy of Jos Also, all the right, title and inter of, in and to a piece or situated in Lower Yoder town Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Richards, and others, con acres, more or less, having thereon story plank house, not now occu Taken in execution and to be sold at the John P. Strayer and John Thomas, for W. Kern & Co.

the right, title and interest of John of, in and to a lot or piece of ground in Johnstown borough extended, be bounded and described as fol Beginning at a post, corner of Jackson Tucker alley; thence along said alley eight perches; thence along three and one-half perches to a lot Robert Knox to M. M. Coplin and Thos. owned by —— ——; thence along eight perches to Jackson street; thence street three and one-half perches to the place of beginning—it being the lot of ground conveyed by Robert Isabella Knox, his wife, to the afore P. Pringle by their deed dated 29th A. D. 1851, and recorded in vol. 10, of Cambria county, Pa.—together buildings improvements and appur thereunto belonging; now in the oc of Geo. W. Essig. Taken in execution at the suit of John Dibert & Co.

all the right, title and interest of Caris Hudson, of, in and to a lot of ground situ Sixth ward, Johnstown borough, county, Pa., fronting on Morris street, Somerset street on the north and lot Hudson on the south, and running Stony creek, having thereon erected a plank house, now in the occupancy of Taken in execution and to be sold of Stephen Stutzman.

all the right, title and interest of John of, in and to a lot of ground situate in ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria Pa., fronting on Morris street, adjoining Sarah Hudson on the north and lot of F. on the south, and running back to creek, having thereon erected a two plank house, now in the occupancy of Speicher. Taken in execution and to at the suit of Stephen Stutzman.

all the right, title and interest of John of, in and to a lot of ground situate in borough, Cambria county, Pa., on the east on Morris street, having on the north and an alley on the and south, having thereon 3 two story now in the occupancy of John Litz, Painter and Henry Reed. Taken in ex to be sold at the suit of Fredrick for use of Louis Luckhart.

all the right, title and interest of Law Furlong, of, in and to a lot of ground sit Franklin borough, Cambria county, fronting on the north on a street and hav street on the west, an alley on the south, of Charles Wilson on the east, having erected a two story house and stable, the occupancy of Lawrence Furlong. in execution and to be sold at the suit Buchanan & Clark.

s of Sale.—One-third of the purchase to be paid when the property is knocked and the remaining two-thirds upon con tion of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1877.

W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Eb ensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. 's new building, Centre street. All of legal business attended to satisfac and collections a specialty. [10-14.t.f.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Al. Fi. Fa.*, *Vend. Expon.* and *Plu. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, Dec. 3d, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John McMahon, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thos. Powers, John Grue, Thos. McGough, and others, containing 130 acres, more or less, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story frame houses and a log barn, now in the occupancy of John McMahon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Rosanne McEnrue.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Eliza Noonan, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Philip Sanders, Hugh Griffin, and others, containing 56 acres, more or less, mostly cleared, having thereon erected a log barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. J. Mills.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Spade, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Summitville, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the old Portage Railroad and running back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Riffel on the north and school lot on the south, having thereon erected a large two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Spade. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John M. Herlacher.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Philip W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Rex, James R. Cooper tract, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 8 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable, and water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Philip W. Pringle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David Brendlinger.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thos. Stiles, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Shultz and Fred'k Adams on the east, on the north by John McGee, on the west and south by Peter Bennett, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas Stiles. *Also*, about 40 acres, more or less, unimproved, adjoining lands of Thomas Thompson and James Thompson on the west, Jos. Stiles on the south, and Isaiah Bonner on the north, having thereon erected a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Thomas Stiles. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Neilly.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little, Lewis Carle, and others, containing 135 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Brand, and a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of —— ——. Taken in execution and to sold at the suit of S. E. Burns.

Also, all the right, title and interest of George B. Richards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George W. Bowman, Aaron Younkin, Geo Lamer, and others, containing 16 acres, more or less, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Geo. B. Richards, and a one-and-a-half story house, not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel F. George.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William A. Stewart, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Rager, dec'd, on the east, heirs of David Davis, dec'd, on the north, William Byers on the west, and the Samuel Paul tract on the south, containing one hundred and twenty-four (124) acres, more or less, about forty (40) acres cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and plank barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. A. Stewart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. P. Dunmire.

Also, all the right, title and interest of L. L. Worthley and W. H. Edwards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Level, John Mulhollan, and others, containing 55 acres, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house (not now occupied), a water saw mill, a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Rev. W. H. Purdy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Van Scoyoc and Aaron Van Scoyoc, administrators of Stephen Van Scoyoc, deceased.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1877.

TRIAL LIST, December Term.—

List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the First Monday of December, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Collins, Johnston & Co	vs. Dunegan.
Smith	vs. Buck.
Niely, indorsee	vs. Stineman.
Russell & Co	vs. Leiden.
Dillinger & Stevenson	vs. Leider.
Porter	vs. Huber.

SECOND WEEK.
Commencing December 10, 1877.

Blair	vs. Hopple & Bearer, feigned issue.
Christy	vs. McEnrue. Same.
Horner	vs. McLaughlin, Same.
Heslop	vs. Heslop.
Kerr & Co	vs. Shoemaker.
Kerr & Co	vs. Shoemaker.
Clark	vs. Baumer et. al.
Seese	vs. Geddy & Co.
McDermott et al.	vs. Flynn et. al.
Olmstead	vs. Homer.
Beers	vs. Youngkin.
Marsh, Sisler & Co	vs. A. Fockler, sr., et. al.
Commonwealth, for use	vs. Quinn Collins.
Kiper	vs. Blum.
Theis	vs. Mertz et. al.
Murphy & Moore	vs. Boes.
Bendon	vs. Trexler.
O'Connor et. al.	vs. Cam. Coal & Coke Co.
Williams	vs. Stoltz.
Walters' Adm'x	vs. Wehn.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs. Armstrong & Blanchard.
Rex	vs. Shoemaker.
Same	vs. Same et. al.
Ellis' use	vs. Trent.
Flattery	vs. Flattery.
Levergood	vs. Potts.
Ricker	vs. Davis.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., on

Saturday, December 1st, '77,

ALL THAT CERTAIN

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in the village of Hemlock, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner of two alleys, and running by an alley in said village south 76 degrees, east 106½ feet, to a post on the line of lot of D. M. Fox; thence by line of D. M. Fox's land, west 58½ feet, to a post at alley; thence by said alley, north 69 degrees, east 155 feet, to the place of beginning.

Terms of Sale.—One-half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the remainder in six months, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of purchaser.

JOHN WILKINS,
Administrator of Frank Urbin, dec'd.
Washington Twp., Nov. 16, 1877.-3t.

HANDS OFF.—I have this day bought at constable sale the following personal property of J. W. Neason, to wit: 2 horses, 1 cow, 6 hogs, 1 windmill, a lot of rye, 1 cutting-box one crib of corn, a lot of wheat, cooking stove, 1 table, cupboard, a lot of chairs, 1 sink, 1 clock, 3 bedsteads and bedding, and a lot of dishes, which I have left with J. W. Neason during my pleasure. I hereby warn all parties from meddling with the same on any pretext whatever.

LUKE BEHE.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 9, 1877.-16.-3t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber in Munster township, on or about the 15th of May last, a dark brown and white spotted yearling heifer, with face all white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said heifer will be thankfully received and suitably rewarded.

EDWARD O'BRIEN.
Munster Twp., Nov. 23, 1877.-6t.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

Some forty years ago the northern part of the State of New York was very sparsely settled. In one of the remote counties, which, for name's sake, we will call Macy county, a stout hearted settler named Devins posted himself beyond the borders of civilization and hewed for his little family a home in the heart of a forest that extended all the way from Lake Champlain to Lake Ontario. His nearest neighbor was six miles away, and the nearest town nearly twenty, but the Devinses were so happy and contented that the absence of company gave them no concern.

It was a splendid place to live in. In summer the eye ranged from the slope where the sturdy pioneer had built his house over miles and miles of waving beech and maple woods, away to the dark lines of vines on the high ground that formed the horizon. In the valley below, Otter Creek, a tributary of the St. Lawrence, wound its sparkling way northward. When autumn painted the scene in brilliant hues, and it lay glowing under the crimson light of October sunsets, the dullest observer could not restrain bursts of admiration.

Mr. Devins' first attack on the stubborn forest had been over the brow of the hill, some four miles nearer Owenton, but his house was burned down before he had taken his family there from Albany. He had regretted that he had not "pitched his tent" on the slope of Otter Creek, so now he began with renewed energy his second home, in which the closing in of the winter of 1839 found him. He had sixty acres of rich soil under cultivation at the time of which we are to speak, his right-hand man being his son Allan—a rugged, handsome, intelligent boy of sixteen.

The winter of '39 was a terrible one; snow set in before the end of November, and, even in the open country, lay upon the ground until the beginning of April, while in the recesses of the forest it was found as late as the middle of June. There was great distress among the settlers outside of the bounds of civilization, to whom the snow was an impassable barrier. The Devinses neither saw nor heard from their nearest neighbors from the first of December till near the beginning of February, when a crust was formed upon the snow sufficiently firm to bear the weight of a man, and a friendly Cayuga Indian brought them news of how badly their neighbors fared.

Mr. Devins was especially touched by the bad case of his friend Will Inman, who lived on the nearest farm. The poor man lay ill of a fever; Mrs. Inman was dead and temporarily buried, until her remains could be removed to the cemetery in Owentown, and all the care of the family devolved upon Esther, his daughter, fourteen years old. After a short consultation, the next morning breaking bright and clear, though very cold, it was determined to allow Allan to go over the hill to Inman's, bearing medicine, tea and other little necessaries for the family. He was impressively warned to begin his return at so early an hour that he might reach home before the short day's end, especially because of the danger of wild animals. The severity of the winter had made the wolves more venturesome and dangerous than they had been for many years. Mr. Devins had lost several sheep and hogs, and deemed it unsafe for any of his family to be caught far from the house at night.

Allan armed himself with his light rifle, put some biscuits and cold meat in a pouch strapped to his waist, mounted one of the strong farm-horses, and set out on his journey. The road through the forest was better than he expected to find it, as the snow had been drifted off, but at the turns and in the thickest part of the wood, his horse floundered through drifts more than breast high; and more than once Allan had to dismount and beat a path ahead. Therefore, he did not reach Inman's till two o'clock and, by the time he had helped Esther about her work, assisted her young brother to get in a good supply of wood and made things more comfortable for the invalid, it was almost sundown. He stoutly refused to stay for supper, declaring that the luncheon still in his pouch would serve, and started just as the short twilight came on. He was a brave lad, and, with no thought of peril, went off, kissing his hand gayly to Esther.

It took him an hour to traverse the first three miles, and then he came to a stretch of comparatively bare ground leading through his father's old clearing almost to the top of the hill back of Mr. Devins' house. He was just urging old Bob into a trot when a long, clear howl broke upon his ear; then another and another answered from east and south. He knew what that meant. It was the cry of the advance guard of a pack of wolves.

The howling sounded near, and came swiftly nearer, as though the wolves had found his tracks and scented their prey. Old Bob trembled in every limb, and seemed powerless to move. Allan realized that he could not, before dark, reach home through the drifts ahead, and the increasing cold of the advancing night would render a refuge in a tree top probably as deadly as an encounter with the pack.

Presently there came a cry, shriller and sharper than before, and Allan, looking back, saw a great, lean, hungry gray wolf burst from the underbrush into the road, followed by dozens more; and in a moment the road behind him was full of wolves, open-mouthed and keen in chase. Their yell now seemed notes of exultation, for the leader of the pack—the strongest, fleetest, hungriest one among them—was within a dozen yards of Allan, who was now riding faster than old Bob had ever gone before or ever would again. Excitement made the lad's blood boil in his veins and he determined to show fight. The moon had risen and the scene was almost as light as day. Now he could count the crowding host of his enemies, and, just as he broke from the forest road into the clearing, he turned in his saddle and fired. The foremost of the pack rolled over and over; the rest gathered around and tore their leader in pieces.

By the time they resumed the chase Allan was a hundred yards ahead with his rifle loaded. He determined to make a running fight of it to the hill, where he was sure of meeting his father, or could take to a tree and shoot until help came. This had hardly flashed through his brain when, right ahead of him, a detachment of the pack sprang into the road and answered with double yells the cries of the rest coming up behind. The horse wheeled suddenly, almost unseating Allan, and dashed across the clearing toward the wood; but he had not taken a dozen bounds when a wolf sprang upon him. Old Bob reared and fell, pitching Allan nearly twenty feet ahead, and was covered with wolves before he could regain his footing. That was the last of poor old Bob.

But Allan! What of him? When he recovered from the effects of the shock he found himself over head and ears in snow. He had no idea where he was, but struggled and plunged in vain endeavors to extricate himself, until at last he broke into a space that was clear of snow, but dark as Erebus, damp and close. Feeling about him, he discovered over his head logs resting slanting against the upper edge of a pit, and then he knew he was in the cellar of the old house his father had built, and which had been burned down nine years before! The cellar was full of snow, except at the corner roofed over by the fallen logs, and Allan, bursting through into the empty corner, was as secure from the wolves as though seated by his father's fireside. It was not nearly as cold in there as outside, and he found a dry spot upon which he lay down to think.

He was in no danger of freezing to death, his food would keep him from starvation a week at least, and Allan concluded that, with the first glimpse of dawn, his father would be in search of him, and, following the tracks, find old Bob's bones, and quickly rescue him from his predicament. He reasoned wisely enough, but the elements were against him. Before sunrise a furious storm of wind and snow had completely obliterated every trace of horse, rider and wolves.

At home, as the night wore on, the anxiety of the family had increased. While they were watching the gathering storm they heard the long dismal howl of the wolves coming over the hill. The chill of fear that they should never see the boy again settled down upon all their hearts, until the house was as weary within as the winter waste and gloomy forest were without.

Meanwhile the brave youth was sound asleep, dreaming as peacefully as though snugly resting with his brother in his warm bed at home. He slumbered on unconscious of the raging storm without, and did not awake until late the next forenoon. It took him several seconds to realize where he was and how he came there, but gradually he remembered his ride for life, and the falling of his horse, his struggle in the snow and his breaking into the protected space where he lay.

The storm lasted all day and far into the succeeding night. Allan ate slightly, quenched his thirst with a few drops of water obtained by melting snow in the palm of his hand and began casting about for means to get out. He soon found that to dig his way up through the mass of snow that filled the cellar was beyond his power. If he could have made a succession of footholds, the task would have been easy, but all his efforts only tended to fill his retreat, without bringing him nearer the air. As soon as he saw this he gave himself up to calmly waiting for help from without.

The second morning of his imprisonment broke clear and cheerful, and Mr. Devins set out to search for traces of his boy. He visited the Inmans and learned the particulars of Allan's stay and departure, then mournfully turned his face homeward, his heart filled with despair. When he emerged from the forest into the clearing he met the Indian who had visited him a few days before, and he told the red man of Allan's loss. The Indian stood a moment in deep thought, and then asked:

"No horse, no boy back there?" pointing to the road just traversed by Mr. Devins.

"No. I have looked carefully, and if there had been a trace left by the recent storm I should have detected it."

"Ugh! Well, me come over the hill; nothing that way either; than they here."

"Why do you think so?"

"Ah! me know, wolves. When Allan came to the place they ahead; horse turn; wolves caught 'em this side woods; we look there," and Tayenathonto pointed to the very course taken by the horse and rider.

It so happened when Allan was thrown from the horse's back that his rifle flew from his hand and struck, muzzle down, in a hollow stump, where, imbedded in the snow, it stood like a sign to mark the scene of the last struggle of the lost boy. The snow had whitened all its hither side. When the Indian came abreast of it he cried:

"Told you so! See! Allan's gun! And here rest of 'em," pointing to a little heap over the ruins of the old cabin.

Kicking the snow hastily aside, the Indian examined the ground carefully a moment, and then said:

"No, only horse; Allan farther on."

The Indian, with head bent down, walked quickly forward, threw up his arms, and disappeared. He had stepped over the clean edge of the cellar, and sunk exactly as Allan had. A few desperate plunges sufficed to take the strong Indian through the intervening snow and in to the cellar, where Allan, just rousing from his second sleep, sat bolt upright. The Indian's coming disturbed the snow so that a glimmer of light penetrated into the dark space. Allan supposed a wolf had found its way down there, and drew his large knife, bracing himself for an encounter.

The Indian sputtered, thrashed about to clear himself from the snow, and in so doing rapped his head smartly against the low ceiling of logs.

"Waugh! waugh!" exclaimed he. "Too much low; Indian break 'em head; look out."

Allan instantly recognized the voice of the Indian, his comrade on many a fishing and hunting tour.

"Tayenathonto!" he cried, "dear old fellow, who would thought of you finding me!"

The Indian quietly replied:

"Tayenathonto no find; come like waterfall; couldn't help his self."

A very few minutes sufficed to put both on the surface again, where Allan was received "like one come from the dead," and closely folded in his father's arms. Oh! the joy of that embrace. The past grief and suffering were forgotten in the bliss of that moment.

The Indian had to return with the happy father and son to their home, where he was hailed as Allan's rescuer, and enjoyed to the full a share of the festivities.

In after years Allan married Esther Inman, and now, by the fireside in winter, he tells his grandchildren of his escape from the wolves, and the little ones never tire of petting their faithful old Tayenathonto.

* * *

Why are troubles like babies?—Because they get bigger by nursing them.

OLD RATTLESNAKE JOHN.

EXPLOITS OF A MIGHTY REPTILE HUNTER.

Some months ago the Pennsylvania Editorial Association made an excursion through the eastern portion of the State, staying a brief while at the Delaware Water Gap. The day was a hot one, and while a number were sitting on the piazza they observed a curious looking figure straddling forth from the woods, and making towards them. He was clad in blue jeans, heavy cow-hide boots and an old straw hat, with iron-gray whiskers, long hair, and a rather wild, rolling eye. He stooped somewhat with age, but was still active and muscular.

It was noticed that he was dragging something by a string, and when he halted directly in front of the astounded ladies and gentlemen they saw that it was an enormous rattlesnake, which he had brought out for their inspection. The old man, in his slow and solemn way, released the snake, while the horrified feminines screamed and scrambled out of the way, each certain that the reptile would instantly dart for them. The old man told them there was no danger, and by and by they ventured somewhat closer, assured by the sluggish movement of the snake and the evident mastery of its captor. With its rattle erected and constantly going, its head slightly raised, and its inky, forked tongue playing about its head and bead-like eyes, it glided cautiously forward, seeking to reach the cover of the woods close at hand. The old fellow continually got in its way, sometimes turning it with his forked stick or with his boot, and thus keeping it in the open space in front of the visitors. This was continued for awhile, when the reptile was imprisoned again by means of a loop of twine, and the owner shuffled off with it to the photograph gallery, stationed between the Water Gap and the Kittatinny house, where it is still an object of curiosity to the visitors. It is confined in a wooden box, with a glass cover, and, whenever desired, the owner turns it out to crawl and rattle for the delectation of visitors. It is somewhat over four feet in length, and has had fourteen rattles, several of which were knocked off against the box. During the three months of its confinement it has not eaten a mouthful or drank a swallow. A toad was placed within its reach, and was immediately struck and killed, but the reptile would not touch it further. It has shed its skin twice, and appears to have lost somewhat in flesh, but there seems to be ground for the general belief that the rattlesnake eats nothing at all during hot weather.

John Vanscoten, the old fellow who captured the reptile, is nearly seventy years of age, and has killed and taken so many of the venomous reptiles that he has been known for years through the Water Gap section as Rattlesnake John.

"I seen the reptile asleep on the fence," said the old fellow, after placing himself outside of a stiff drink of whisky, "and I just snared him, that's all."

"How was that done?"

"The easiest way in the world. I just made a loop of twine, slipped it over his head, and there he was."

"Did you ever catch any of them before?"

The old man, who is never known to laugh, turned a sort of reproachful, solemn look upon the questioner and heaved a prodigious sigh.

"The first one I ever catched!" he muttered to himself, "that's worse than a bite from one of the serpents. Young man, I've catched and sold more than 5,000, and I've killed eighty in one day with the help of a young darkey. There ain't any rattlesnakes or copperheads around here in the Water Gap, but there's plenty of 'em 'mong the hills over there in Jersey. When I feel a handkering arter the reptiles, that's where I go, and I always fetch 'em. The fust varmint I seen was about fifty years ago when I was ploughing. I didn't know what it was and I killed it afore I learned. After that I sort of took to the business and I couldn't begin to tell a half or a quarter of what I've done. That introduced me to the perfession, and I belonged to a rattlesnake family."

Being asked to explain what he meant by this, the old man said:

"An uncle of mine, ninety years of age and a revolutioner, stepped on a snake one day and it bit him. By that time both were mad, and my uncle kept jumping on it until it was smashed from head to tail. Afore that, howsumever, the snake bit him three or four times. But the old fellow hadn't fit through the revolution to be killed by a rattlesnake, so he belted down about a gallon of whiskey, and was all right in a few days."

"Some years ago I was out hunting sheep with my step-son over in Jersey, when all of a sudden he left out a yell loud enough to wake the dead. I went thrashing through the bushes, and when I reached him there was a sight such as a man don't often see in a lifetime. There was a den of rattlesnakes, and, as it looked to me, about sixteen million of 'em, rattling and crawling about. Howsumever, my boy and me sailed in with long sticks and went to slaughtering them. It don't take much of a blow to kill one of 'em, and we never struck one of 'em twice. Often they was so close together that one belt would knock the stuffing out of a half dozen. We kept it up till the smell of the pison made us both deathly sick, when we went home. The next morning was Sunday, and we went out to see the prospect. We killed four more, and there was a mighty lot that got away. Altogether it was over eighty that we laid out.

"Howsumever, the rattlesnake is a square, up and down reptile that gives you notice afore he strikes; but the copperhead is an ornery cuss that'll sneak up and sting you without the least notice. One hot day I was mowing near Bethel, when I cut the tail off one of the critters, and the other part got out of the way, somehow, so I couldn't find it, though I looked a long time. I don't 'spose you'll believe it, stranger, but the next summer I found that identical tail growed fast to the rest of the snake, and nothing but a scar to show where the wound had healed. A half brother of mine was bit in the heel by one of 'em, and I cut the bite open and washed it out about forty times; that's all that saved him.

"I used to sell the snakes for from $1 to $20 apiece. A few years ago I caught a big black spotted one—that is a female—and it had eighteen small ones, which used to run down its throat when scared. I let a Mr. Reading see this performance several times, and he was so pleased that he gave me $24 for the family, which is the largest price I ever received; but I sold a glass-blower, from Glassboro, a couple of snakes which cost him $1,000.

"You see the way of it was this: He wanted to buy a couple that I had, and I was afraid, 'cause the man was generally half full of whisky, and liked to try and play smart before his friends. But he insisted, and I let him have 'em, warning him that one of the snakes was ugly and would bite. Sure enough he hadn't had him more than a week when the chap was bit on the hand. I 'spose the whisky in him helped matters, for he didn't die. But his doctor's bill was $200, and he lost his whole summer's work, worth $800 more.

"I was over in Jersey one day when I come upon a couple of speckled beauties sunning themselves. I found an old hat near by, and it didn't take me long to scoop 'em both in. Then I put my hat over the other, and I had 'em as nice as you could wish. It was a scorching day, and after I walked a couple of miles I sot down and waited for the stage. It come along purty soon and I climbed in and took a seat all quiet like. The stage was nearly full, and bimeby I got to nodding, when I heered the blamed snake rattling. I tried to soothe 'em, but the wouldn't stop, and some of the passengers axed me what they was. I said, nothing but a couple of rattlesnakes that I had just catched. Well, they bounced me out of that stage in such a hurry that it makes me disgusted whenever I think of it.

"I was never bit but once and that's forty years ago. I had three in a box and used to take 'em out every day for exercise like. I was just putting the lid on, arter shoving 'em back, when one of the cusses turned like lightning and zip! he took me right there, close by the second j'int on the middle finger. I yanked him out agin and slathered him into a half-dozen pieces before I was through with him. I didn't tell my mother for fear of scaring her, but I poulticed the finger with indigo and tobacker, and took a gulger of gin, and then a glass of milk. I kept that up all night. It pained like all creation, but I wasn't the least drunk. There was a lump on my finger about the size of a hen's egg, but the pain was so nearly done that I concluded to take only one more drink, which I did, and in ten minutes I was so drunk that I couldn't eat breakfast."

Rattlesnake John has probably caught and sold half a thousand rattlesnakes during the last fifty years. The number which he killed cannot be conjectured. He seems to be careless in handling them, and yet he understands their nature so thoroughly that he runs comparatively no risk at all. He has frequently kept a number in his cellar and under his bed for weeks at a time waiting for a good opportunity to sell them.

It is a singular fact that among all the persons whom the old gentleman knows to have been bitten during many years past, not a single one has died. Many came within a hair's breadth, but they managed to pull through by some means. Plentiful libations of whisky answered in many cases, while an herb known as lion's heart assisted in others. The female or black rattlesnake gives the loudest alarm when about to strike. They climb fences and trees, and the grease obtained from frying them out is regarded as a sovereign specific for rheumatism, sore eyes and other ailments. Hogs grow fat upon them and care nothing for their poison. The Indians, and occasionally a negro, eat them. The most rattles that the old gentleman ever saw upon one snake was nineteen; but we knew of a monster killed in Illinois in 1843 which had the extraordinary number of thirty-two. There have been none found for years in the vicinity of the Water Gap.

* * *

How a Mine was Found.—A good story is told of a former resident of Negaunee, now living in Colorado. He was an explorer of some note, and was one day digging at the foot of a mountain, in Boulder county, when a Teutonic gentleman came along and inquired:

"My good frient, vat you peen do dare?"

"Oh, I'm only scratching around to see what I can find."

"Vell, my friend, I dond know prety much by dis explorin' pisness; anver dond you could dell me where I could find me a gold mine right away quick?"

"Oh, you just find a big pine tree and go to digging in its shadow, and you will find what you want."

"Dank you, mine friend;" and the German went a little way up the mountain, found the shadow of a pine tree, and went to digging. In a short time he found what is now the celebrated Melvina mine, and now our Neganneehe is suing for an interest to the valuable property, on the ground that he gave the information which led to its discovery.—*Marquette Mining Journal.*

* * *

Blunt but True.—There is said to be a young man in the Missouri penitentiary whose parents at their death left him a fortune of $50,000. There is where his parents made a fatal mistake. If they had taken the precaution to invest this sum in a small doe, and shot him, and had simply left the young man a jackplane or a wood saw, with printed instructions how to use it, the chances are that, instead of being in the penitentiary, he would to-day have been gradually but surely working his way up to a handsome competency and an honorable old age. But ever since the days of Adam and Eve parents have made it a point to toil and struggle all their lives in order to realize a sum of money to purchase, when they are dead and gone, their sons each a first class through ticket to the devil, and it is not to be wondered at that so many of their sons, reared in vice and idleness, as too many of them often are, have no higher ambition than to invest their inheritance in just that sort of transportation.

* * *

A remarkable frog story is told by the Toronto *Globe*. A pine log was being sawed into lumber at a saw mill in Acton. The outside slab and one board had been cut off, and while the workmen were turning over the log they were surprised to see a large toad poke its head out of a hole in which he was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut up by the saw. As the log was the fourth or fifth from the butt of the tree, his position must have been fifty or sixty feet from the ground. The animal was quite flat, and nearly as large as a man's hand. He was perfectly blind, but when taken from his bed he made use of his limbs to crawl away. The tree was perfectly sound with the exception of a decayed spot about a foot in length below the hollow place in which he was imbedded. How did he get there, and what did he live on? And is the story true?

TERRIBLE CALAMITIES.

TWO GREAT MOUNTAIN SLIPS IN THE TYROL.

In 1771 a terrible calamity of this nature befell the little village of Alleghe, situated on the banks of the river Cordevole, not far from the town of Caprile in the Tyrol. The district was a fertile and beautiful one, with several scattered villages surrounded by orchards and cornfields, and protected from the fierce blasts of winter by the range of high mountains, which were at once its safeguard and its peril. At the base of one of the loftiest of this great range, called Monte Pezza, stood the village of Alleghe.

In the month of January, when the mountains around were all covered with heavy snow, a charcoal burner was at his work in the woods of Monte Pezza, when his attention was suddenly arrested by a distinctly tremulous movement of the ground, and by the frequent rattling down of stones and debris from the rocky precipices behind him. These were sufficient indications of danger to the practiced ear of the mountaineer. He knew too well the portents of those overwhelming catastrophes that are continually to be dreaded; and on listening more attentively, he became convinced that serious peril was impending. Even as he watched, several large boulders became detached from the face of the mountain, and rolled down to a considerable distance; while at intervals a trembling motion of the ground was too evident to be mistaken.

It was growing late in the afternoon, and darkness would soon fall on the valley; so hastily quitting his work, he made the best of his way down to the nearest village, and with the excitement naturally caused by anxiety and fear, he told the inhabitants of the alarming indications he had just witnesed, and urged them to make their escape without loss of time from the threatened danger. Strangely enough, they seem to have attached no value to the signs of approaching mischief which the man described to them; and it would appear that they considered the falling debris to be attributable to some accidental snowslip, caused possibly by the warm rays of the noonday sun.

Whatever they may have thought, they paid no heed to the warning, and the charcoal-burner having done all he could to save them from the threatened calamity, went on as fast as possible to carry his terrible news to three other villages, which were all directly exposed to the like danger. But they also utterly disbelieved in it, and laughed at the fears of the poor man, whose breathless and agitated condition clearly testified to the truth of his conviction that a very great peril was close at hand. One and all they refused to quit their dwellings, and the charcoal-burner, having vainly endeavored to awaken them to a sense of their danger, quitted the spot himself and sought shelter elsewhere.

Hours passed, and no further disturbance of any kind taking place, the villagers concluded the whole thing to have been a false alarm, and at night all retired to rest as usual, without apparently a shadow of misgiving.

Suddenly, in the midst of the silence and darkness, a fearful crash of falling rocks sounded far and wide through the valley, and when the first rays of the sun lighted up the mountain peaks, a terrible scene of ruin and death was revealed. The four little hamlets had entirely disappeared; two of them, those that lay nearest to the slopes of Monte Pezza, were completely buried under an immense mass of fallen earth and rocks; the other two were submerged beneath the water of the river Cordevole, which had been driven from its course by the mountain fall, and had spread out into what is now known as the Lake of Alleghe.

None of the unhappy victims had a moment's time for escape, even had escape been possible. The rushing down of the mountain was instantaneous, and buried them as they lay sleeping, and the water flowed with impetuous rapidity into the unprotected villages, not one inmate of which survived to relate the experiences of that awful night.

Some months passed, and the first horror of the catastrophe had a little faded, when another mountain fall took place, again followed by lamentable consequences. It occurred in the month of May, and in daylight; but a much smaller loss of life was the result, though the destruction of property was even greater than on the previous occasion.

Owing to the tremendous force exerted by the falling debris, the waters of the lake, which had never subsided since its formation, instantly arose into an enormous wave and rushed violently up the valley, wrecking houses and farm buildings, destroying the flourishing orchards and cornfields, and carrying away a portion of the parish church of a village which had been recalled Alleghe, after the submersion of the first of that name. The organ of this church was forcibly swept to a considerable distance, and a tree borne along on the mighty wave was dashed into the open window of the *cure's* house, while he was sitting at dinner, the servant who was attending on him being killed on the spot. Many lives were lost during the second great berg-fall, and terrible consternation was created in the minds of the inhabitants of the district, which seemed to have been so specially singled out for misfortune.

Since that time, however, no other serious disaster has befallen them; the huge mountains of the neighborhood have not again hurled death and ruin on the smiling valley at their feet, and the little lake of Alleghe, the principal memorial of the catastrophe, is only an added beauty to the lovely scenery which surrounds it, and lies there in serene tranquility, all unconscious of the beating hearts forever stilled beneath its waters, of the happy homes rendered dark and desolate by its cold, cruel waves.

More than a hundred years have passed since then, many generations of villagers have lived and died, and the recollection of the great berg-falls of 1771 has faded into a mere tradition of the place; but yet, looking down into the clear depths of the lake, on a day when there is no wind to raise ripples on its surface, the outlines of the submerged villages can be distinctly traced. Roofs and walls of houses can yet be distingused; it is even said that the belfry of the church is visible, flights of stairs, and many other relics of the past life of the drowned inhabitants.

* * *

Why is a good resolution like a fainting lady at a ball?—Because it ought to be carried out.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 30, 1877.

IN publishing the prospectus of the Pittsburgh *Telegraph*, daily and weekly, we take occasion to say that by its enlargement, on Monday last, to a nine column paper, it now furnishes its readers with as large a quantity and as great a variety of news from all quarters as they could possibly desire. The *Telegraph* is edited with very decided ability, and to those who desire a first-class city paper, one that is thoroughly independent, and not controlled by any ring or faction—we know no other journal more likely to give them entire satisfaction.

* * *

THE *Scientific American*, as will be seen from its prospectus in our present issue, is published weekly in New York by Munn & Co., at the low rate of $3,20 a year, including postage. Each number of the *American* contains sixteen pages of useful information, scientific and miscellaneous, embracing a number of elegant illustrations. It is a most valuable and instructive publication, to those who take a special interest in the study of mechanics, manufactures, Architecture, agriculture, natural history, &c., and we advise all thus interested to subscribe for it.

* * *

ON Friday last the House of Representatives at Washington, by a vote of 133 yeas to 120 nays, passed the bill repealing the provisions of the act of Congress of 1875 providing for the resumption of specie payments on the first of January, 1879. It is believed that the bill will not pass the Senate, and, even if it should, that it would be vetoed by the President. The chances are that the resumption act will remain unchanged, notwithstanding all the clamor against it, and that it will be left to be demonstrated whether or not under its provisions the greenback notes can be redeemed in coin at the date specified.

* * *

THE threatened attack on Plevna by the Russians had not occured up to yesterday, nor had the Turks under Mehemet Ali attempted to provision the troops within it, about whose ability to sustain themselves much longer without fresh supplies of food there are various conflicting rumors. A heavy snow storm prevailed in the Balkan Mountains during Wednesday last, and the probabilities are that military operations for the season will have to be suspended. After the defeat of the Turks at Kars, two weeks ago, they retreated to Erzeroum, about ninety miles distant. It is the capital of Armenia and is strongly fortified. The Russian commander summoned Moukhtar Pasha, who is defending the place, to surrender it, and received a reply that he would defend it to the last extremity. Three feet of snow had fallen in the mountain in that part of Armenia on the day above named. Rumors of peace negotiations are again revived, but the European press does not place much reliance in them. The Sultan of Turkey is reported as saying that he will treat for peace only with the Emperor of Russia, and the papers of St. Petersburgh and Moscow, while professing a strong desire for peace, declare that it must be brought about without the interference or agency of the British government.

* * *

GEORGE WALTER, who was elected Sheriff of Butler county in November, 1875, and went into office in January, 1876, learned last week from a decision of the Supreme Court at Pittsburgh how perilous it is under the new constitution in a candidate for office to spend his money corruptly and illegally in procuring his election. That was the charge against Walter, and John McClure and others were named as having received the money. In the Butler County Court, in which legal proceedings were instituted against him, he got a decision in his favor, but the Supreme Court reversed it and turned him out of his office. This offence also forever deprives him of the right to hold an office of trust or profit, and takes away from him the right of suffrage for four years. Walter alleges that this unpleasant result is altogether owing to a blunder on the part of his counsel in the lower Court, and this may be true, but it will not avail him now. This is the first case under the constitution and the act of Assembly of 1874 authorizing election expenditures by a candidate, and the decision has caused great excitement in Butler county,

P. S. After the decision above referred to had been rendered, Chief Justice Agnew, on application of Walter's counsel, stayed the order of the Court ousting the Sheriff and granted a reargument of the case on its merits before the judges in January next at Philadelphia.

* * *

TO ATTEMPT to refute the old and unfounded slander against President Buchanan, so often revived by Republican papers, that he recognized the right of a State to secede from the Union as a remedy for supposed or actual grievances is little less than an insult to a man of ordinary intelligence. The calumny has been completely exploded time after time, but the following extract from his message to Congress, in December, 1860, before the rebellion commenced, is so directly to the point that we cannot refrain from republishing it. Mr. Buchanan in his message said:

> "In order to justify secession as a constitutional remedy, it must be on the principle that the federal government is a mere voluntary association of states, to be dissolved at pleasure by any of the contracting parties. If this be so, the confederacy is a rope of sand, to be penetrated and dissolved by the first adverse wave of public opinion in any of the states. In this manner our thirty-three states may resolve themselves into as many petty jarring and hostile republics, each one retiring from the union without responsibility, whenever any sudden excitement might impel them to such a course. By this course a union might be entirely broken up into fragments in a few weeks, which cost our fathers many years of toil, privation and blood to establish. It is not pretended that any clause in the constitution gives countenance to such a theory. It is altogether founded on inference, not from any language contained in the instrument itself, but from the sovereign character of the several states by which it was ratified. But is it beyond the power of a state, like an individual, to yield a portion of its sovereign rights to secure the remainder? In the language of Madison, who has been called the father of the constitution, it was formed by the states—that is, by the people in each of the states acting in their highest sovereign capacity and formed, consequently, by the authority which formed the state constitutions. Nor is the government of the United States created by the constitution less a government in the strict sense of the term within the sphere of its powers, than the governments created by the constitutions of the states are within their several spheres."

Trenton in 1862 and in 1878.

A little more than fifteen years ago, the Union army commanded by Gen. John Pope, who boasted that his headquarters would always be "in the saddle," suffered a crushing and disastrous defeat on what was known as the first Bull Run battle ground in 1861. The wildest consternation and dismay prevailed in Washington, and its capture by the victorious rebels was regarded as a question of only a few days. President Lincoln, pressed down by the weighty cares and responsibilities of the war, and despondent of the future, entered his carriage late at night and drove to the hotel of General McClellan, who, some time before, had been removed from his command of the army of the Potomac through the intrigues of Stanton, the Secretary of War, and his personal ring, to make room for the blatant hero of the west, General Pope. Mr. Lincoln had never lost his faith in the military skill and genius of McClellan, and after briefly referring to Pope's defeat and the imminent danger in which it placed the national capitol, he asked him whether he would forthwith proceed to the army, again assume the chief command and arrest the threatened rebel advance. General McClellan, who properly appreciated Lincoln's generous confidence in himself, promptly replied that his services were always at the command of his country. His commission was accordingly delivered to him the next morning, and, accompanied by his staff, he crossed the long bridge into Virginia. The news of his coming had preceded him, and when he rode along in front of the army which had been drawn up to receive him with proper military honor, a long, wild, enthusiastic shout of welcome went up from the broken and shattered ranks of his old soldiers, such as was never before heard on the soil of Virginia. That scene may be imagined, but cannot be described. Its only counterpart in modern history was the memorable reception of Napoleon by his battle-scarred veterans when his familiar form once more appeared before them in his well known military dress, after his escape from banishment on the island of Elba, in the spring of 1815. The rebel army under Gen. Lee was then on the march to western Maryland, with Washington for its destination. In *fifteen days* McClellan, at the head of his old and disciplined troops, into whom his presence had infused new life, encountered Lee near Sharpsburg, where he fought and gained the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, and compelled Lee and his army to seek safety in Virginia. Washington was saved, and Congress and the President, the one by a resolution and the other by a letter, expressed the grateful thanks of the country to Gen. McClellan for his decisive and most opportune victory. His name became a household word throughout the north, and the highest meed of praise was bestowed upon him by a grateful people. He again crossed the Potomac into Virginia, determined to make another effort to take Richmond, if his arch enemy, the Secretary of War, would permit it by giving him the necessary support. But the envious and unrelenting Stanton had been busily, and, as the event proved, successfully at work to arrest his march at its outset, and when the army reached Rectortown a letter was handed to Gen. McClellan from the Secretary of War, informing him that be had been superceded in command by the appointment of General Burnside, and ordering him (McClellan) *to report at Trenton, New Jersey*. He issued his farewell address to the army and repaired to Washington on his way to Trenton. His appointment to the chief command fell upon Burnside like a clap of thunder from a cloudless sky, and he hastened to Washington to consult with Mr. Lincoln. The brief, but remarkable, interview between them is well remembered. Gen. Burnside protested his unfitness for the place, and expressed his firm belief that there was but *one* man in the country equal to the task. "Who is he?" asked Mr. Lincoln. "George B. McClellan," promptly replied Gen. Burnside. But it was too late—the enemies of the victor of Antietam were in the ascendant and Burnside returned to take command. This was in the early part of November, 1862. The defeat of Burnside at Fredericksburg followed in December, to be supplemented the following May by Hooker's signal disaster at Chancellorville.

Stanton is in his grave, but McClellan still lives, honored and respected throughout the Republic. On the 6th of the present month he received another order, not from a jealous and hostile Secretary of War, but an order issued through the ballot-boxes of New Jersey by a majority of nearly *thirteen thousand* of her voters, who, reposing confidence in his ability, patriotism and integrity, directed him to report *at the same city of Trenton*, to which he was banished in November, 1862, on the 14th of next January, then and there to take his official oath as Governor of the State. It is thus that time has its revenges and makes all things even.

* * *

> "IT wasn't much of a tidal wave in Pennsylvania, either. The official figures show the Democratic pluralities to range from 6,520 to 9,901. This cannot be described, in the language of truth as a crusher."—*Tribune.*

It wasn't eh? It can't, can't it? The total vote of 1876 for President was 758,869, of which Hayes received 384,122, or 5016 per cent., and Tilden 366,158, or not quite 48.3 per cent. This year's vote was 549,969, of which on last year's basis the Republicans should have received 278,283. They got, taking the returns where their candidate ran furthest ahead and ours lagged furthest behind, 244,488; a falling off from the vote that under an unchanged condition of things they would have had, of 33,796, or something over 12 per cent. The Democrats were entitled to look for 265,635, and got 251,000; falling off, 14,635, or less than 6 per cent. This is quite tidal wave enough to be satisfied with when the scattering vote from 8,500 in a poll of 759,000 jumps up to 53,500, in a poll of 550,000.—*N. Y. World.*

* * *

—The clerk of the Dauphin county treasurer, a young man named John H. Nissley, is missing, and foul play is suspected. He is a brother of the treasurer, and an examination of his accounts shows that everything pertaining to the office is correct. This seems to be the epidemic season for "mysterious disappearances."

Fearful Sacrifice of Human Life.

A UNITED STATES MAN-OF-WAR WRECKED AND ONLY THIRTY OF A CREW OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR ESCAPE FROM A WATERY GRAVE.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 24.—Information was received to-day that the United States steamer Huron, with a crew of one hundred and thirty four souls, went ashore this morning about one o'clock, off Life-saving Station No. 7, near Oregon inlet, on the North Carolina coast, and was fast going to pieces. The wrecked steamer Resolute was dispatched by the Baker brothers to her assistance.

As soon as the news of the disaster reached the headquarters of the North Atlantic squadron in Hampton Roads, Rear Admiral Trenchard sent the United States steamer Swatara and the tug Fortune to render all assistance possible.

Later information leaves no hope of saving the vessel. She has gone to pieces under the fierce assaults of an unusually heavy sea and many bodies have been washed ashore. Thirty persons were saved. None of the names of the victims or of the survivors are known.

The Huron left Fortress Monroe yesterday on a cruise to Havana and the West Indies.

The storm signals have been flying for three days, and it is thought strange that the warning should have been disregarded. There was a fierce storm raging all last night along the coast, the wind blowing at the rate of seventy miles an hour.

The theory of those well acquainted with the coast is that the Huron got caught in the height of the gale, and while trying to hold on, head to the wind, her machinery gave way, her sales were useless, and she drifted ashore. It appears that there was no assistance rendered from the shore, the life-saving station not having been manned.

The United States steamer Powhattan has left Fortress Monroe for the scene of the wreck.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The observer at the scene of the wreck reports as follows: Drowned whose bodies have been recovered: White men—Thomas M'Farland, Alexander Cameron, Barret Batche, William Green and James Couch. Colored—Geo. W. Miller and Mathias Hayes. Saved—Officers, Conway, master; Denig, assistant engineer; Young, ensign; Warburton, cadet engineer. Men—Peter Duffy, Joseph Robinson, Frederick Hoffman, Dan Denig, Dominic O'Donald, Harry Nelson, Thomas Price (colored), John Calling, J. E. Holland, Thomas Carley, Joseph Hynes, William M'Hugh, Joseph Murphy, Frank Walls, Dennis E. Deary, Michael Tranor, Edward Tranor, Antoine Williams, Samuel Clark, Michael Kennedy, William Brooks, Harry Evey, Daniel Dergan, Michael Durken, Frank May, Robert Sampson, Patrick Cane, William Houseman, August L. Arenberg.

Cause—Thick weather, fresh gale directly on shore; fore and aft sails, set reef foresail and mainsail carried away; jib stay bent; and the forestorm stay sail was struck between one and half past one in the morning. The boats were washed from the boat's davits, leeward. The first cutter was swamped about ten minutes later. Lieutenant Palmer was drowned about the same time the captain was. The living saved themselves by swimming ashore, No aid was obtained from shore except when near the beach. The men-of-war Powhattan and Swatara and the brig Fortune are anchorod abreast of the wreck. Flag communication opened with them through the steamer D. and J. Baker. No assistance can be rendered from the steamer, as the surf is still heavy. The survivors go to Norfolk this evening.

The signal service observer at the scene of the wrecked Huron reports at 5:25 p. m. to the chief signal officer as follows: "The surf boat of the wrecking steamer, D. & J. Baker, in attempting to land was swamped with nine men on board. James S. Yksone, Stephen Bell, Dennis M'Coy, Willis Walker and Captain J. J. Guthrie, paymaster of the life-saving station, were lost."

Secretary Thompson has telegraphed to the naval authorities at Norfolk to send the surviving officers of the lost Huron to Washington. They will probably reach this city Tuesday morning. Nothing directly from a naval officer has yet reached the department with regard to the wreck.

The United States steamer Huron was one of the eight sloops of war authorized by act of Congress, approved February 16, 1873, all of which have already been launched. Her frame was laid September 3, 1873, under the supervision of contractor John W. Easby. Her dimensions were as follows: Length over all, 213 feet; length of deck, 191 feet; depth of hold, 16 feet, and she was of about 650 tons register. Her battery consisted of one eleven inch pivot gun, four nine inch broadside guns and one sixty pounder rifle. She was built at the Norfolk navy yard and launched on March 8, 1875, being the first vassel launched from that yard since the close of the war. She was bark rigged, had back action compound screw engine of 800 horse power, and was one of the handsomest corvettes in the service.

On March 18, 1877, she sailed from Port Royal, South Carolina, on a scientific cruise in the West Indies and on the Spanish main, having been ordered to Port Spain, island of Trinidad, where her special work was commenced. This was the carrying of chronometric differences of longitude from that point along the northern coast of South America as far as Aspinwall, and the preparation of sailing directions for entering the various ports she visited. During the trip she visited all the important ports on the northern and eastern coasts of South America. For this work she carried a complete and valuable array of apparatus. She returned from this cruise in August, arriving at Philadelphia on the 17th of that month. After remaining at this port a short time she sailed south again, and was in Hampton Roads, off Fortress Monroe, on the 20th instant. She sailed thence for Havana yesterday morning.

The North Carolina coast, upon which the Huron was wrecked, is one of the most dangerous of any along the Atlantic seaboard. The coast line begins at Little River inlet, on the borders of South Carolina, and runs nearly east to Cape Fear, thence northeast to Cape Lookout, thence in the same general direction to Cape Hatteras, and thence north to the Virginia line, a distance of nearly 400 miles. Along this whole stretch of coast there are sandy, barren desert islands from half a mile to two miles in width, separated by numerous inlets, few of which are navigable. From these islands shoals extend far into the sea, rendering the navigation of the coast exceedingly dangerous. Narrow, shallow lagoons, filled with constantly changing sand bars, extend all along the coast south of Cape Lookout, between the mainland and the "Sand Islands."

LATER FROM THE WRECK.

No more bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the Huron. The tide is running strong northward, and it is probable that a number will come ashore further north. The sea is too high to get a boat to the wreck. The dead body of a colored man from Baker's boat was washed up during Sunday night.

Several seamen of the Huron have been interviewed, and make the following statement: The vessel was heading her course south southeast, under after sail to steady her and steaming along. There was no event to excite apprehension of any danger. Master W. J. French had the deck. She had sighted and passed Currituck light and orders were given to keep a bright lookout for Body's Island light. At 1:40 the vessel struck, and all hands impulsively rushed on deck. Captain Ryan and the officers acted promptly, and the crew responded to all orders with alacrity. The surf was terrific. Shortly after the vessel struck a boat was lowered, but immediately swamped. The vessel slewed broadside to the sea, which made a clear break over her, sweeping everything from the decks and carrying the boats from the davits. Many seamen and officers were washed overboard, and several were killed by pieces of the wreck.

Captain Ryan and Lieutenant Simmons were last seen together as the sea struck the vessel, and they were swept away. The vessel broke up fast. The surf became more and more furious, making it beyond all human efforts to hold on. It was dark. Signals of distress had been received. No one knew where they were, and all that did get ashore were washed there by the surf. The cause of the wreck is attributed to local attraction of the compass, and a strong current setting in shore, which made the vessel go further to the southward than her compass course indicated.

* * *

THE authorities of Providence, Rhode Island, recently sent back to Tracadie, New Brunswick, a girl named Caroline Brideau, afflicted with leprosy, and in an advanced stage of the malady, who had for two or three years lived in Providence in several families there.

The Eastern leprosy was introduced in Tracadie from the Levant in the year 1758, according to one account, by a French vessel, which had on board a large quantity of infected clothing. The vessel having been wrecked, this clothing was taken on shore and worn by the inhabitants. A terrible pestilence broke out, and 800 victims were buried in one place. The survivors fled, and formed three hamlets on the coast of St. Lawrence, one of which is Tracadie. The plague went with them. No active measures were taken to suppress it until 1844, when a medical board was organized, and a lazaretto established. In 1868 the pest house was placed in charge of nuns from the Hotel Dieu, of Montreal, and the lepers have since been treated like human beings, instead of caged wild beasts.

The Abbe Gauvreau, who has been for eighteen years chaplain of the lazaretto, describes leprosy as a "subtle poison introduced into the human body by transmission or by direct contact." He also says that some of the unfortunates, feeling the insidious approaches of the disease, and shrinking from the idea of the lazaretto, secretly escape from Tracadie, and, while as yet there are no external symptoms to excite suspicion, obtain employment in families, and scatter the contagion. He mentions one instance of a youth who died in a hospital at Boston. As large numbers of French Canadians are employed in the factories of Rhode Island and the neighboring States, it is possible that Miss Brideau's case is not a singular one.—*N. Y. Sun.*

* * *

STORM-PANORAMA IN NEVADA.—A remarkable natural phenomena peculiar to that region is thus described by the Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise:*

> Last Sunday afternoon no less than five distinct snow-squalls were at the same moment to be seen in progress among the mountains and deserts to the eastward, while in this city not a flake was falling. The squalls represented all degrees of fierceness, and from the most northerly to the most southerly stretched over an extent of at least one hundred miles of country.
>
> The most northerly was also that further east, and appeared to be directly over the Forty mile Desert. It was black as night, and appeared to be some ten miles in diameter. A man in the center of it would have been inclined to suppose that it was snowing furiously over the whole continent, yet a few miles to the northward two or three tall peaks were glowing in the full blaze of the sun. The hills and mountains beyond this black squall were hidden as by a black curtain.
>
> Nearer and further south a storm was in progress that was less black in appearance, though it was still thick enough to hide all the country behind it as it crept along to the eastward, reaching from the level of the valley of Carson to the cloud whence it came, high in the heavens.
>
> Still nearer and between the city and the mountains of Como a light squall, two or three miles in width, was in progress. Through this the mountain peaks beyond were to be seen as through a light fog, while a mile further south a storm was raging in a belt not two miles in width that was so black as to hide all behind it. Miles away to the southward still another heavy storm was creeping along, covering and hiding a range of twenty or thirty miles of hills.
>
> Between these several snow squalls or storms the hills and mountain peaks were plainly to be seen as far as the eye could reach, and here and there a peak glowed like gold miles and miles beyond the dark curtains of falling snow.
>
> In few localities can a wider range of country be taken in at one view than from our elevated lookout on Mount Davidson; therefore, in few places is there a better opportunity of studying the peculiarities of either snow or rain storms than is afforded here in Virginia.

* * *

AN ASHTABULA HORROR IN THE SOUTH.—A Columbia, S. C., dispatch of Nov. 24 says: The startling news was received last evening that a terrible accident had occurred on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, about twenty miles from Charlotte, caused by the falling of a trestle bridge that spanned the Fishing Creek, while the noon train from Columbia for Charlotte was running over it, and that all the passengers had perished. The cause of the accident is conceded to be the undermining of the piers by the action of the unusual current brought to bear upon them. They were undercut to such an extent that the jar of the moving train being suddenly transferred to these supports, caused them to sink, and the weight completed the ruin of the whole bridge. The engine and tender passed over in safety, and the structure fell when the express and baggage coaches were well on it. The express car went into comparatively shallow water, and Express Messenger Pateman escaped with a little hurt. Up to this hour the only names of victims definitely ascertained here are those of Messrs. W. J. Orr and J. F. McLaughlin, of Charlotte, N. C., reported drowned, and Morehead, also of Charlotte, injured.

* * *

A WELSH PHENOMENON.—From time to time the west coast of Wales seems to have been the scene of mysterious lights. In the fifteenth century, and again on a larger scale in the sixteenth, considerable alarm was created by fires that "rose out of the sea." Writing in January, 1694, the Rector of Dolgelly stated that sixteen ricks of hay and two barns had been burned by "a kindled exhalation which was often seen to come from the sea." Passing over other alleged appearances in March, 1875, a letter by the late Mr. Picton Jones appeared in "Bygones," page 198, giving an account of curious lights which he had witnessed at Pwllheli, and now we have a statement from Towyn that within the last few weeks "lights of various colors have frequently been seen moving over the estuary of the Dysynni River and out at sea. They are generally in a northern direction, but sometimes they hug the shore, and move at a high velocity for miles towards Aberdyfi and suddenly disappear." Can any authorities upon natural phenomena furnish information on the subject?—*Oswestry Advertiser.*

* * *

—George Dell, aged 17, and Jacob Massorth, aged 65, quarrelled in New York Sunday afternoon. Massorth wounded Dell with a hatchet, and Dell cut Massorth's throat with a razor, causing almost instant death. The young homicide was arrested. It is alleged that the quarrel was caused by Dell's mother having improper relations with Massorth.

News and Other Notings.

—Forty million bushels of wheat were raised this year in Minnesota.

—The flood of Saturday night did $30,000 damage at Chambersburg.

—A gale drove fifty vessels upon the English coast Saturday night. Many lives were lost.

—Miss Ella Howard, of Johnson county, Mo., committed suicide on Saturday because she and her lover had disagreed.

—In Monroe county, this State, the democrats carried every district, and two—Eldred and Tunkhannock—unanimously.

—The Lutheran church in Beaver City, Pa., has an oil well on the premises, and the flow is sufficient to pay all the church's expenses.

—A firm in Mansfield, Mass., is manufacturing jewelry out of sour milk. It is not related in what whey such an invention occurred.

—An Omaha husband sues for a divorce because, while the color of his own and his wife's hair is jet black, her baby's hair is bright red.

—Henry Hausmann, who shot his three children and then himself at No. 19 Chrystie street, New York, on the 12th inst., died on Sunday.

—Mrs. M'Clure, wife of Alexander K. M'Clure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, died on Saturday last from an attack of neuralgia of the heart.

—There are ten blast furnaces within the city limits of Pittsburg, Pa. Of these seven are in blast, and their combined capacity is about 164,000 tons a year.

—A man in Ohio is having a house hewn out of a solid rock, the material being cut away so as to leave the walls, roof, and floor all of one piece. It will be very damp.

—Arthur Reetler, son of a prominent merchant of Independence, Iowa, shot himself in the graveyard at that place on Saturday, dying instantly. No cause is assigned.

—There are six families in West Middletown, Allegheny county, that can march out 68 children on dress parade. The smallest family contains 10, and the largest 15 children.

—At Baltimore, on Sunday evening, Miss Laura Bannon, with a pistol, accidentally discharged, fatally shot her cousin, James Murphy. They had just returned from church.

—The sheriff of Montgomery county has a turnpike advertised for sale; the sheriff of York county offers a circus at auction, and the sheriff of Schuylkill county proposes to sell a church at public outcry.

—The steamer C. H. Northam, plying between New York and New Haven, was burned Tuesday morning at her dock. Three colored men perished. The loss is $175,000; insured for $120,000.

—There is a continuous line of democratic judges from the southern shore of Lake Erie to the northern boundary of West Virginia, a distance of 160 miles. Eight of the districts are republican.

—A Batavia (O.) dispatch says Charles E. Dimmitt, Deputy Auditor, was arrested, charged with robbing the county treasury of $24,000 a month ago. Dimmitt was committed to jail in default of ten thousand dollars bail.

—Although the Democrats had everything their own way in Mississippi at the late election, three negroes were elected to the Legislature on the Democratic ticket, and colored men were chosen to several county offices.

—A large owl, with a mink-trap and three feet of chain attached to its foot, was killed near Paducah. A family of negroes were very much relieved to find it was not "de debil dat hab been pullin' chains ober dey house."

—In Geauga county, Ohio, on Tuesday night, a constable and three deputies arrested a man suspected of robbing a clothing store on the 15th inst. While taking their prisoner to jail they were overpowered by a masked mob, who hanged him from a tree.

—A tramp who sought to get warm by sitting on the top of a lime kiln, near Magee town, Montgomery county, was suffocated and burned to death. On Friday morning two men found his body by the side of the kiln burned so badly as to be unrecognizable.

—Hiram and William Rupert, cousins, aged respectively 15 and 16 years, sons of Adam and Philip Rupert, of South Bend township, Armstrong county, were killed almost instantly while digging coal, by the falling of a piece of slate, measuring about fifteen feet square.

—The Pottsville *Standard* says that Mr. A. W. Seltzer has at his drove yard a curiosity in the hog line in the shape of a porker weighing 425 pounds, red and black in color and having not a bristle on his body. It was bought in Iowa, and a drove had to be bought to get it.

—An old man named Johnson, with his head whitened by the frosts of 86 winters, "went over the hill to the poor-house," the other day, in Bourbon county, Kan., and died after being there two days. The authorities were not badly paid, however, as $900 were found in his pockets.

—It is stated that Frank Rande, the notorious desperado, recently arrested in St. Louis for a double murder after a desperate conflict in which he killed one policeman and nearly murdered another, is a native of Claysville, Washington county, this State, and that his real name is Frank Durant.

—Jacob Huntzinger, late president of the Miner's Trust company bank at Pottsville, and his son Albert, cashier of the bank, charged with conspiracy to defraud Thomas Kerns, prothonotary of Schuylkill county, a depositor, out of $24,000, were Friday evening found guilty after a trial of fifteen weeks.

—Nicholas Pleimling, a notorious rough, has been arrested at Sparta, Wis., on suspicion of having murdered Mrs. Van Voorhees, whose body, with the bodies of her three children, was found in her burning dwelling at Wilton about a month ago. He had threatened violence to the deceased, and was seen near the house a short time before the discovery of the fire.

—A Montreal man went to California twenty years ago and never wrote back to his wife. She deemed him dead, and married again. The second husband died, and last spring she took a third. Now, the first returns and claims her. She has separated from the third, but intends to return to him if she can get a divorce from the first.

—The streets of Bradford, in the oil regions, are as light by night as by day. A large natural gas well in the vicinity furnishes the gas, which is carried through pipes along the different streets, at a slight cost. Gas jets as large as bon-fires are kept burning till morning, which gives Bradford by night a very picturesque appearance.

—Moses H. Grinnell, the well known merchant and politician, died at his residence in New York city, on Saturday night last, in the 75th year of his age. Mr. Grinnell was elected to Congress as a whig in 1839, but was defeated for re-election in 1840. He was collector of the port of New York during the first term of Grant's administration.

—A first class foreign mission is not often refused, but Col. Bob Ingersoll actually told Hayes he would rather remain in Washington and practice law than drive in a coach and four "under the Linden" and drink with Bismarck; and as a consequence all the folks are staring at "Bob" as he passes along the avenue, and wonder how long he has been crazy.

$5 HOW TO SAVE $5

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A GOOD OFFER MADE IN EARNEST

We never put anything in the papers that we cannot fully substantiate.

CERTAIN FACTS

Come to our knowledge that some excellent people are parting with their money without any reason.

It is all right where people choose to throw money away; but if they care to save, they will find in many instances, for exactly the same material, we sell a man's suit $5 cheaper, and our goods are more substantially made in the bargain.

The Stores are all open to everybody, and this fact can be seen by looking.

Those who are not judges have an absolute safeguard in our guarantee, and the fact that they can get their money back if they chose to.

The clothing we offer is not made for "wholesale" but each article is finished for the wear of people whom we expect to serve from year to year.

OUR CLOTHING IS FASHIONABLY CUT,
CAREFULLY MADE,
THOROUGHLY SPONGED,
MADE OF RELIABLE MATERIAL,
MODERATELY PRICED,
GOOD FOR THE LONG RUN,
CAN BE TURNED BACK INTO
MONEY IF THE BUYER DESIRES.

FOR THE FALL OF 1877

We have the largest stock ever known in Philadelphia, and we put down prices at once, so as to sell more than ever.

IMMENSE LOTS

Boys' Suits. *Men's Suits.*
Boys' Overcoats. *Men's Overcoats.*

A FEW PRICES ARE SUBMITTED:

Complete Man's Suit, - - - - - $9
Better One, - - - - - - - $11
All-Wool Suit, - - - - - $12
Diagonal Suits, Double Breasted
Frock Style, Whole Suit, - $17 50
Sold elsewhere at $25.
Fine Suits of the Best Materials,
$18, $20 to $35
Boys' Suits as low as - - - $2 50
Men's Overcoats, - - - - $8 to $30

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Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL,
Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

—Major Kennard, ex-Treasurer of Champlain county, Ill., confessed that he had fraudulently issued $4,000 in county bonds, and was indicted for forgery. He raised the plea that, as there was no authority of law for the original issue of the genuine bonds, the charge of forgery could not be sustained. The jury was instructed to bring in a verdict of not guilty.

—Mrs. Sitzler washed the shelves in her husband's Philadelphia drug store, and did not replace the bottles exactly as they were before. A girl came in to buy a mixture of castor oil and peppermint. Mr. Sitler took a bottle from the place where peppermint had been, and mixed the caster oil with muriatic acid by mistake. The consequence was the death of a little child.

—The friends of Colonel A. C. Noyes met in large numbers at the Fallon House, Lock Haven, on Thursday night, and gave him a serenade as an expression of their personal regard and their pleasure at his election to the office of State Treasurer. He responded in his happiest manner. Speeches were made by several prominent citizens, and, notwithstanding the bad weather, it was a spirited and pleasant occasion.

—The body of the wife of Mr. James Campbell, residing near Bloomington, Ind., who was buried on her father's farm in the common soil of the locality, in an ordinary wooden casket, twenty years ago, was being exhumed for the purpose of removal to the church yard, when the weight of the coffin induced them to open it, and the body was found apparently as sound as on the day of interment, the features being natural and perfect.

—James Roseburg Hawkins, colored, aged twenty years, was hanged at Towsontown, Baltimore county, Friday morning at half past nine o'clock, for an atrocious assault upon Ida Schaefer, a school girl, aged thirteen years, in April last. Previous to the execution religious services were conducted in the prisoner's cell by Revs. Daniels and Rice. In a letter to his father and mother, written by a friend at the request of Hawkins, he made full confession of his guilt.

—In the case of "Buck" Donnelly, tried in the Pottsville court for complicity in the murder of Thomas Sanger at Raven Run in 1875, the jury on Saturday returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. He has just served out an eighteen months' term of imprisonment for an assault, with attempt to kill, upon a German near Raven Run. His part in the murder of Sanger and Uren was that of a helper in planning the affair. Thomas Munley has already been hanged for this crime.

—Thursday evening, at Pottstown, on the Ohio river, opposite East Liverpool, Thomas Potts, an old man, was killed by his son, John Potts, in a fit of anger at being reproved for dissipation. He seized his father, dragged him to the river, threw him into the water and endeavored to drown him, but the old man struggled desperately for his life and succeeding in releasing himself, ran to his house for protection. The son followed closely, and seizing a hatchet dealt his father several blows with it, inflicting injuries which soon resulted fatally.

—A colored man, who voted the Republican ticket at Lancaster once too many at the late election, was sent to jail for ten months. He will be out in time for the election next fall, remarks the Philadelphia *Times*, but it is probable that he will never again undertake to vote twice on the same day, and under the Constitution it will be four years before he will have a right to vote at all. It is not an unusual pastime, but it is unpleasant to get caught at it, and race, color or previous condition of servitude makes no difference, even in Lancaster.

—Agnes Eagan, an operative in a Fall River factory, recently dreamed that she would be stricken dumb, and on Wednesday of last week, while talking with her associates, she was suddenly stricken with dumbness, the shock being preceded by a sharp tingling sensation from the throat, extending through the entire system. She had always been a robust, jolly girl, is not ill now, and keeps at her work as usual, though she refuses to seek relief from an electric battery, as advised by a physician, believing that that will also make her blind and deaf.

—The directors of the Irish Catholic colonization society of Philadelphia have just closed negotiations for securing a tract of land at Barnesville, Charlotte county, Va., containing about seven thousand acres, at $11 an acre and on ten years' time. There are on the tract a saw mill, grist mill, tannery, about forty small dwellings and a large mansion, valued at several thousand dollars. The society is negotiating for the sale of the latter to a religious organization, which proposes to use it for school purposes. The land is to be sold to colonists on ten years' time, at a slight advance, in tracts of twenty five, fifty and one hundred acres. Colonists intending to settle thereon next spring are now enrolling.

—A dispatch from Danville, Va., Sa
day night, says: "The river Dan has
to nearly the highest point ever kno
here. The damage in and about the
is more than $100,000. Everything be
ing on the Dan river and the Big and L
tle Sandy rivers has been swept aw
The Virginia Midland railroad has
tained much damage at this point.
iron bridge over the Staunton Riv
that road is gone. Three other
bridges on the same road have
away, and the roadbed has been
many places. Danville to-night
darkness, as the gas works are
A number of houses have been
away, and the destructiveness
freshet is incalculable."

* * *

NEW YORK's baby show opened on
day. Nearly 200 infants, with their m
ers and nurses, were on hand, a
most of them were well behaved.
majority were contributed by famil
the poorer class, but Fifth aven
Murray Hill are said to have their
sentatives there also. No child
five years of age is admitted.
prominent attractions are several pa
twins, ranging from five weeks
months old. Some triplets w
back, owing to the unpropitious
the weather. Another curiosity is a
ble jointed baby, and still another
with a double crown.

BY THE COURT
ASSIGNEE'S SAL
OF THE BALANCE OF THE
REAL ESTATE OF B. F. BE
AT BELL'S MILLS, BLAIR COUNTY, P
On TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 18
AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

1. ONE FARM, of 125 Acres, at Bell's
divided in 4 lots of from one acre to
2. ONE FARM, of 231 Acres, known as
Hagerty property; has on it a good house
barn, and 140 acres cleared and under
3. ONE FARM, or Tract of 125 Acres
the Hagerty property; has 45 acres
part meadow, a good spring, etc.
4. ONE FARM, or Tract of 275 Acres
ing the Hagerty property and known
tin Peters; has some 20 acres cleared
cultivation.
5. ONE TRACT of 43 Acres, adjoining
ty, Baker and others.
6. ONE TRACT of 34 Acres, adjoining
above 43 acres.
7. ONE TRACT of 141 Acres,
Martin Peters. The Bell's Gap Rail
Laurel Run pass through it.
8. ONE TRACT of 26 Acres,
above 141 acres. The Laurel Run
it, and directly above the mouth of
9. ONE TRACT of 39 Acres on the
of Kelsey's Run.
10. THE MARTIN BORELAND TRACT
433 acres, 153 perches.
11. THE MARTIN REX TRACT of 433
153 perches.
12. THE MARTIN WELLS TRACT
acres.
13. THE PATRICK DAVIS TRACT
acres, 153 perches.
14. THE MARTIN STROUD TRACT
acres, 153 perches.
15. THE THREE FIFTHS UNDIVIDED
TEREST in the Martin White Tract
153 perches.
[Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 are in
ship, contiguous to the Laurel Run and
Gap R. R., in all some 2,300 acres
bered, and the Martin White
Will be sold together or in separate
16. HALF INTEREST in 9 Acres,
surveyed on warrant of John Hollen.
17. HALF INTEREST in 95 Acres,
ES, surveyed on warrant of B. F. Bell.
18. HALF INTEREST in 133 Acres,
surveyed on warrant of J. L. Gwin.
[Nos. 16, 17 and 18 are situated in White
ship, Cambria county, are well timbered
derlaid with coal. The other half
the heirs of J. L. Gwin, deceased.]
19. TRACT of 233 Acres, 25 Perches,
White township, Cambria county,
the name of Thomas Hollen and others
a dwelling house, stable and
well timbered and underlaid with coal
and fire clay.
20. HALF INTEREST in the
401 acres, on Clearfield creek,
ship, Cambria county; is well timbered
derlaid with coal.
21. THE PATRICK BORELAND TRACT
433 ACRES, 153 PERCHES, situate in White
ship, Clearfield county.
22. THE NEW YORK LANDS,
acres, situate in White township,

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth in
and the balance in three equal annual
ments, with interest, fully secured and
satisfaction of the Assignee. All
necessary papers at the expense of
chasers. Five per cent. of the day of sale and the
be payable on the day of sale and the
on the confirmation of the sale by the
All purchasers will be required to take
perty as purchased, unless the Court
confirm the sale, and no money will be
ed except for the same reason.
be given on the full compliance of the
chaser with the terms of sale.

Personal Propert
On Account of Whom it may Concern
On the same day and place, directly
the sale of real estate, will be off
Personal property left over from
October 18th, consisting of Wagons,
rows, Ladders, Beds and other Farming
ments, four tons ground Plaster, a lot
Tools of various kinds, some 20 acres
in the ground, large lot of Rails,
sale. A. K.
Nov. 16.-3t. Assignee of

HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 30, 1877.

WHAT SAY YE TO THIS!

A Proposition to Reduce the Price of the FREEMAN and put it on a Cash Basis.

Now that the eleventh volume of the FREEMAN is rapidly approaching completion, and [illegible] are fairly groaning, as it were, under the weight of accumulated accounts, scattered [illegible] all over the country, we deem it a proper time to make an effort to dispense with the credit system and put our business on a strictly cash basis. With that object, therefore, in view, we ask all our old patrons and as many new ones as possible to let us [illegible] on or before the first day of January next whether they are not willing to pay $1.50 in advance for the coming year, those outside of the county to pay 15 cents extra for postage. [illegible] be in or out of debt to us, need hesitate about accepting this proposition, as those [illegible] owe us, if unable to pay, can at least settle by giving their notes, although we earnestly [illegible] upon all to pay up in full or in part, if at all possible. We ask no one for the present to [illegible] the money for the coming year, but [illegible] ask all our patrons not only to let us hear from them on this subject, but to advise their friends not now receiving the FREEMAN to accept our proposition. There are plenty of good men in all the towns and townships [illegible] will take pleasure in enrolling the names [illegible] who are willing to take our paper on the terms offered, but where that or some similar [illegible] is not available, a penny postal card will serve to inform us in regard to the matter. [illegible] all who have paid beyond the present [illegible] will be entitled to the same proportionate reduction in price. Now, friends, let us hear from you on this subject on or before the [illegible] indicated.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Another slight sprinkle of snow Thursday morning.

—Dealers try W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long-cut Smoking Tobacco.

—All we want is a fair trial of our No. 1 Long-cut Smoking to insure success.

—Dealer, be sure to ask your storekeeper for W. & D. Rinehart's No 1 Long-cut.

—If you give W. & D. Riharnet's No. 1 Long-cut a trial you will never go back.

—A large black bear was seen near Mt. [illegible], Huntingdon county, a few days ago.

—Dust to dust and ashes to ashes; if you owe the FREEMAN 'tis full time now to [illegible].

—Overcoats in great variety and wonderfully cheap for cash at the big store of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg.

—A deer weighing 149 pounds, which had been shot in Croyle township, was sold in Johnstown Tuesday forenoon.

—Men's boots, neat and substantial, as low as [illegible] per pair, at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg.

—The recent reported castigation of a young man in Hollidaysburg by three young [illegible] turns out after all to be a lie.

—Cal. Edelblute, the young man who accidentally shot himself on Tuesday last, was by latest accounts getting along very well.

—If the Johnstown *Tribune* is true to its [illegible] it will not fail to report a heavy fall of snow and good sleighing in this vicinity.

—Buy your clothing, boots, shoes, dry goods, groceries, etc., from A. A. Barker & Son if you want to get full value for your money.

—The butchering season has come, the [illegible] time of the year, when the dying [illegible] of the porker unpleasantly smites on the ear.

—A ninety pound pumpkin was produced this year on the farm of Mrs. Susan Gallagher, in Allegheny township. A monster vegetable that.

—If you have a friend with a cough or cold tell him to try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. He will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents.

—Clothing of all styles, sizes and textures, and at the lowest possible prices, just received and for sale at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son.

—Boots and shoes of all numbers, and also beyond number, just received and for sale at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg.

—Gus. Unger, now of the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh, has his cream and milk, a portion of it at least, sent all the way from Summitville, this county.

—The roof of a coal mine at Penn station, Westmoreland county, fell in on a man named Nicholas Spar, on Saturday evening and injured him very badly.

—[illegible] Randolph was convicted in the Huntingdon Court last week of perjury, and sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and remain one year, less one day, in the county jail.

—Mrs. J. C. Clark, recently of Ebensburg, arrived at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on Saturday last, and will make that place, where her [illegible] C. S. Clark, reside, her future home.

—A man named Johnson was convicted in the Bedford county court last week of fornication and bastardy, and besides the usual penalty was sent to the penitentiary one year.

—There was enough snow visible on sidewalks and housetops Wednesday morning to show that old Winter hasn't entirely deserted his favorite haunts on top of the Alleghenies.

—Court convenes on Monday next, and while it lasts ye printer man hopes almost against hope that several hundred delinquent subscribers will call in and square up their accounts.

—The sexton of St. Paul's cathedral, Pittsburgh, is said to have fallen heir to $100,000 left him by a deceased relative in Ireland. Wouldn't mind being a sexton ourself on the same terms.

—Our worthy typo friend, Scott Williams, of this place, is said to be the champion [illegible] of Edenburg, Clarion county, where he is at present employed as a compositor on the *Oil Times*.

—A barn in Lower Yoder township, owned by Mr. Thomas Gallagher, was burned with its contents on last Monday night. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. No insurance.

—Mr. Reuben George, of Burrell township, Indiana county, was relieved of his pocket-book and a large sum of money by some adroit thief in the vicinity of the Union depot, Pittsburg, a few days ago.

—J. W. Ryan, of Clearfield county, is now in jail here awaiting trial on a charge of fornication and bastardy preferred against him by a young woman named Rager, of Susquehanna township, this county.

—At Summitville, the highest and probably the coldest point in the county, not a particle of snow was visible on Wednesday morning. Neither was there any to be seen in that direction beyond Munster.

—Mr. Adam Silvey, the venerable father, aged 81 years, of Adams' Express agent at Hollidaysburg, was found dead in his bed at his residence in that place on Wednesday morning of last week. Heart disease.

—W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long-cut Smoking Tobacco is sold everywhere.

—The *Herald* copies a squib from the Huntingdon *Journal* about the alleged forming of a mutual admiration society between the *Local News* and the FREEMAN. No danger of the *Herald* ever finding a partner in that business.

—The Philadelphia Express east on Monday night last ran into the rear section of a freight train at Kittanning Point, badly wrecking several cars, slightly injuring a young man named Wallace, and delaying the train about three hours.

—Engine No. 472, M. E. Geisey engineer, ran off the track and down a twenty-foot embankment at Penn station, on Saturday morning last. Mr. Geisey, who happened to be the only one on the engine at the time, saved himself by jumping off.

—Wm. Burns, one of the tramps brought to jail on Friday last, was implicated with several others of the same kidney in the recent robbery of a store at Huntingdon, but by dint of hard swearing the entire party succeeded in establishing an *alibi*.

—A brand new tip-top buggy, without the [illegible], manufactured in New Hampshire, will be exchanged for horse stock by L. & S. W. Davis, liverymen of this place. So bring on your "animule" (not any mule) if you want to exchange for a good buggy.

—For burning his property in Huntingdon a year or more ago, with intent to defraud his creditors, George Suine was convicted in the court of that county last week and sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and undergo imprisonment for a year and a half in the penitentiary.

—Baby shows are the fashion now, but as long as mothers continue to nurse their little ones with laudanum or other opiates, they cannot expect their babies to look bright. If your baby needs medicine get a good and harmless one such as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

—James F. Campbell's latest newspaper venture, the *Oil Times*, of Edenburg, Clarion county, was sold by the sheriff on Monday last to J. M. Guffey for $900. The paper, it is said, will be continued under Mr. Campbell's management, and typographically speaking it could not be in better hands.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is mistaken in saying that the lumber in the old Mountain House on the north side of the railroad at Cresson, now being dismantled, is to be used in the erection of a Catholic church at Lilly's station. The church is to be a Protestant one, but of what denomination we failed to learn.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday says that two boxes of goods stolen from a Pa. R. R. car at the depot in that place on Wednesday morning of last week have been recovered by Chief-of-Police Harris. Some of the goods were shipped to Pittsburg last week, but it is thought that they too will be reclaimed.

—Mr. Henry Brown will offer at public sale, on Saturday afternoon of next week, Dec. 8th, at the residence of John Hileman, in Cambria township, two head of horses, three cows, one spring calf, three hogs, and a lot of farming implements, produce, household furniture, etc. See posters printed at this office.

—Messrs. Adam Treftz and Charles Ellsworth left Johnstown on Monday evening last for California, where they propose to locate. The first named gentleman was escorted to the railroad station by a brass band and a large concourse of friends, whom it would be unfair to presume were glad to see him leaving.

—Mark Pringle, of Franklin borough, charged with being concerned in the railroad disturbances at Cambria Siding on the night of July 21st, was arrested and taken before Esquire Strayer, of Johnstown, on Saturday evening last, and after a hearing was required to enter bail for his appearance at Court to answer.

—Ebenezer Richardson, who served in the American navy during the war of 1812, and was on board the Constitution at the time she captured the British ship Guerriere, and was also on the old Ironsides when she destroyed the Java, had to lie down and die at last in the Somerset county poor-house on Friday night week.

—Mr. Thomas Myers, of East Conemaugh, has secured an engagement from the Messrs. Collins to accompany the corps of civil engineers who are to survey the route of the railroad in Brazil for the erection and equipment of which they were recently awarded a contract, and is to leave for that country on the 13th of next month.

—If Sheriff Ryan hasn't had an opportunity to read some newspapers we could name, he is probably in blissful ignorance of the fact that with the aid of several employes of the Pa. R. R. Co., he succeeded on Thursday night of last week in capturing and bringing to jail here no less than fifteen tramps who had taken forcible possession of the track houses at Wilmore and Conemaugh.

—Peter Hoppel, aged 63, of Richfield, Wisconsin, while walking on the railroad near Bennington, last Thursday forenoon, was struck by an engine and thrown some distance from the track, but fortunately escaped with no worse injuries than a severe cut in the forehead about two inches in length. He was taken to Altoona, where his wound was dressed, and then sent to the county almshouse.

—Linton Johnson, a young colored man charged with being concerned in the robbery on Wednesday night of last week of a local freight car at the Johnstown station, was committed for trial after a hearing before Esquire Strayer on Tuesday evening last. Wilson Patterson, sr., also colored, was also bound over for trial on a charge of receiving the stolen goods.

—The "red demon of the nursery," otherwise and more commonly known as scarlet fever, is scourging several families in northern Cambria, and even in our town, just now. One of the most distressing of all the cases that have come to our knowledge is in the family of Mr. Michael Murphy, residing in Cambria township, a few miles from town, seven of whose children, are now afflicted with this dangerous disease.

—A well known merchant and hotel keeper in northern Cambria was arrested on Friday last for the alleged forgery of the name of another party to his license bond, the complainant in the case being a cousin of the accused. The latter gave bail to appear for a hearing on Wednesday last, but what was then done in the matter we failed to learn. Time enough to make the name public when the case comes before Court, if it ever does.

—A four-year old son of Daniel Berkey, residing near Scalp Level, this county, got hold of a loaded revolver on Saturday night last, and while trying to discover the "true inwardness" of the dangerous weapon, accidentally shot himself in the right breast, and if he has not already died from the effects of the wound the probabilities are that he cannot survive. The carelessness which permits loaded firearms to be left within reach of children is little if any less than criminal.

—The big stock of new goods to which we referred last week can now be seen in all its glory at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who among numberless other articles have taken a new departure in the way of ladies' coats, of which they have a full and fashionable line of various sizes and textures and at the lowest possible prices. Also, an elegant assortment of made-up clothing, overcoats, and all other goods comprised in a large and well selected stock. Go and see how it is yourself.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* takes occasion to remark that the "tickle me and I'll tickle you" policy which it seems to think has been established between the *Local News* and the Cambria FREEMAN must be very amusing to the readers of the two papers in question. Well, suppose it is—a newspaper, we take it, is designed for the amusement as well as the instruction of its readers, and if the *Journal* fails in both these essentials that is certainly no reason why "us fellows" should follow its example.

—We join with the *Democrat* in advising all parties in need of overcoats to examine the stock at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. The assortment is complete, the styles are the latest, and the prices are the very lowest. All articles of wearing apparel and furnishing goods for men and boys are sold by Mr. Murphy at a very small advance on first cost, and all goods kept by him may be depended upon as first class in every particular. Go to Star Hall and buy a new suit for the holidays.

—"What say ye to this?" has thus far been answered by only two parties—a lady and a gentleman—both of whom are new subscribers. At this rate of going it will require ten or twelve years to get enough returns to justify the proposed reduction in price, though it will not take very many more than thirty days for us to make up our mind to stop the paper p. d. q. on a good many persons who are now receiving but never think of paying for the FREEMAN. This we are fully determined to do unless they accept the very liberal proposition made at the head of our local department.

—Jeremiah Sullivan, one of the tramps brought to jail in this place on Friday afternoon last, and whose skull was shockingly lacerated, if not fractured, by being inhumanly struck on the head with a coupling-pin in the hands of a so-called conservator of the peace, came near bleeding to death on Monday night last, in consequence of the congealed blood which had accumulated about the wound having suddenly ceased to stem the torrent which until then it had served in a great measure to restrain. Two physicians were summoned as speedily as possible, and succeeded in stopping the flow of blood and redressing the wound, but not until the injured man was completely exhausted and with very little life left in his body.

—A young man named Winnie Bender, aged about eighteen years, was run over by the engine of the Newry train, near the junction of the Hollidaysburg branch road with the main line at Altoona, on Wednesday of last week, and had both of his legs cut off, from which injuries he died on Thursday evening. The unfortunate young man was driving a wagon laden with coal across the track, when the engine, which was concealed from view at the time by a high fence, struck the vehicle and reduced it almost to kindling wood, besides inflicting the shocking injuries already spoken of. Two other boys who were with young Bender escaped a similar fate by jumping from the wagon.

—Two brothers residing in Munster township took a wagon load of produce to Altoona on Saturday last, and after disposing of the load, which they had little difficulty in doing, one of the brothers returned home by rail, while the other set out for the same destination by the overland route with upwards of thirty dollars in his pocket, a lot of merchandise in his wagon, a moderate quantity of whisky in his stomach, and a flask filled with the same commodity in his possession. Of his adventures by the way we have learned nothing, but if our information be correct he was found next morning at the village of Munster firmly locked in the arms of Morpheus and with all his money and a goodly portion of his merchandise gone where the woodbine is supposed to do its twining. How he lost his valuables is a matter which he seems to be as much mystified as anybody else, but that it was a clear case of loss and not robbery seems to be very generally believed.

—Barney Vogel, of Nicktown, in Barr township, has got into trouble again for manufacturing contraband whisky, or rather will find himself in trouble if the officers of the law get their hands on him, which at latest accounts had not come to pass, although Deputy Revenue Collector Frank Gilbert of this district, with the aid of Constable Pringle, of Wilmore, succeeded on Monday last in capturing two stills, one on the garret and the other, with a capacity of thirty gallons, a secret apartment in the cellar of his residence, the latter of which was in full blast and had turned out about five gallons of "tangle-foot" when the raid was made. The still and other paraphrenalia were sent to this place in a wagon, and the whisky was taken to Johnstown. Vogel was absent from home at the time, and thus "saved his bacon," as the saying is, for the present at least. This is the second time within a period of three years that the party in question has been caught up in the illicit distilling business.

TRAMPS ON THE MUSCLE.—On last Friday afternoon ten tramps under a strong guard were brought here in a special car from Johnstown and committed to Castle Ryan. It seems that on the previous day they made their appearance at the Johnstown railroad station, and having by some means procured a supply of whisky, got on a big jamboree, and started eastward along the railroad. When they reached the watch-box of night watchman Brown, not far from the depot in that place, they broke in the door, smashed a bench and bunk in the building, and then proceeded up the road in the direction of East Conemaugh. In the meantime a warrant was procured for their arrest, and a police officer, with the assistance of a dozen or so of the employes of the railroad, captured them in detail at the village named, where they were "sloshing around" promiscuously. Two of them, more vicious and pugnacious than the rest, had to be knocked down with "billies" before they would submit to arrest—a feat which was not fully accomplished until one of the two was struck on the head and badly injured by a coupling-pin, the excuse for using so deadly an implement being the alleged producing of a razor with which it seemed to be his intention to make things lively for those who were seeking to subdue him. The entire party were taken back to Johnstown and committed to the lock-up, where one of them succeeded in securing an iron bar, with which he badly demoralized the woodwork of one of the apartments in that building, thereby providing himself and two of his cell mates with heavy oaken clubs. For a time these three seemed to be masters of the situation, but a section of hose attached to the plug in the market house was promptly introduced over the top of the cell and the water turned on with a force which soon brought an answer in shape of piteous appeals for mercy.

The entire party will be tried at Court next week for breaking into the watch-box and for resisting an officer. One of them says he is from Phoenixville, another from Blairsville, a third formerly lived and still owns a house and lot in Minersville (Johnstown), and the rest hail from various other towns and cities. They are as hard-looking a lot of customers as we have seen for many a day.

ANOTHER SAD HUNTING ACCIDENT.—*A Young Man Severely if not Fatally Injured.*—Mr. Cal. Edelblute, an unmarried man, aged about thirty years, who resides with his widowed mother in this place, and who lost his right arm while gallantly serving his country in the late war, met with a shocking accident about one o'clock on last Tuesday afternoon, which there is reason to fear will cost him his life, though his case is by no means hopeless. It seems that Mr. Edelblute was out hunting by himself in Cambria township, about five miles west of town, and while looking about him in quest of game heard his dog barking at some distance from him. Supposing that the animal had treed a squirrel he started on a double quick in the direction of the sound, carrying his double-barreled shot-gun in a trailing position, but had not proceeded very far when the hammer of the gun caught on a projecting root, and the result was that the weapon exploded and the full charge struck him under the left jaw, shattering the bone in a fearful manner, and even riddling the roof of his mouth. It is also feared that his upper jaw has been fractured, but at this writing his face and head is so much swollen that the doctors are unable to decide as to that. After being shot Mr. Edelblute fell to the ground, where he lay for a few minutes, when he got up and made his way to the house of Mr. John R. Evans, about a mile and a quarter distant, where his injuries were attended to as well as they could be and he was brought home on a horse accompanied by Mr. Evans, or some one acting in his stead. Medical aid was summoned immediately after the unfortunate man reached home and his wounds skillfully dressed, since when he has been resting comparatively easy and apparently suffering less than the painful nature of his injuries would seem to justify. His physicians, we are told, pronounce his condition exceedingly critical, but if inflammation don't set in there is reason to hope that his life may be saved.

—"How's that for high?" has long passed away, and "How's that low?" is what people now say when they speak of the prices they're called on to pay for the elegant clothing, in endless array, which Godfrey Wolff by night and by day is selling to buyers who know that the way to get bargains, as every man or boy may, is by calling on Wolff, who can be found in Altoona, Pa.—next door to the post-office, on Twelfth street so gay. If you want a splendid suit of winter clothing at a lower price than ever, that's the place to get it.

COTTAGE GINGERBREAD—TWO EGGS.—Take one coffee cup of butter and lard melted together; add one cup New Orleans molasses; stir into this one cup each sugar and cold water, two teaspoonfuls ginger, two eggs beaten, and four cups flour, having in it three measures BANNER BAKING POWDER thoroughly mixed in the dry flour. Each can of Banner Baking Powder contains a measure to use instead of a spoon. Ask your grocer for this Powder and take no other.

SEAL SACQUES AND MUFFS, finest in the market; new shapes. Large collection of lates European novelties. Extensive Cloak Room.

Hugus & Hacke's,
Fifth ave. and Market street,
Pittsburgh.

—All the goods you need can be bought as cheap, if not a little cheaper, from A. A. Barker & Son than at any other store in Cambria county.

Letter from Butler County.

MILLERSTOWN, Nov. 26, 1877.

FRIEND MAC—We took our departure from your quiet and peaceful town (which is especially so at the early hour your Branch train moves out) with the intention of visiting a portion of the Pennsylvania oil fields, and soon found ourself gliding down the western slope of the mountain at the rate of perhaps thirty-five or forty miles an hour. Arriving at Blairsville Intersection before we had scarcely time to realize our whereabouts, we changed cars and were soon whirled over the West Penn road to Allegheny Junction, from whence we took passage on the Allegheny Valley Railroad to Parker City, reaching the latter place about 9 o'clock the same night.

The first thing that attracts the attention of the stranger on entering the oil country is the constantly burning gas emanating from the many oil wells on the hills and along the banks of the Allegheny river. When we reached Parker station our eyes were dazzled by the bright lights that shone through the glass fronts of the business houses in this city, situated as it is on the opposite bank of the river, and to which we wended our way over a toll-bridge which spans the river at this point. Parker city claims 3,000 population and is a brisk oil town, though, like all other towns in the oil country round about which the territory has been well developed, it has lost the excitement which attends the opening up of new territory. The *Parker Daily*, a newspaper published here, is an able sheet and well deserves the large patronage it receives throughout oildom. While here we met with a number of former Ebensburgers, all of them engaged in various pursuits. From this place we journeyed to Petrolia, about eight miles up the Parker, Karns City and Butler narrow guage road, passing on the way several small villages and numerous derricks which dot hill and valley on either side.

As the train moved into Petrolia we were astonished to see how close the railroad is hemmed in on both sides by business houses—so close indeed that one could almost step out of the car into not a few of them. This place is very little different from Parker as to size, and is the liveliest town of its proportions in the oil country. Large blacksmith and machine shops, in which the necessary machinery for drilling and working oil wells is manufactured, are among the most prominent industrial establishments here. The oil territory in the vicinity of Petrolia is good and reliable and the wells drilling and pumping are numerous, some of the latter of which produce from fifty to a hundred barrels per day.

There are many gambling hells and houses of prostitution in Petrolia, and the commission of crimes of every grade, from the highest to the lowest, is of frequent occurrence. On the 21st inst. a young man named James Glenn was fatally stabbed in a fracas which occurred at the Exchange Hotel, and died two days after. The supposed murderer was captured, but soon after released by giving worthless security as bail, and his whereabouts are now unknown.

Our attention was called by a friend while there to a gentleman and two bright looking little boys who were passing along the street, and he said, "Do you see that man and his two sons over there." "Yes," we replied. "Well, the mother of those boys, while standing in the doorway of her own residence, not many months ago, was shot dead without the least provocation by a fiend in human shape, and for the terrible crime he was only sentenced a few years to the penitentiary." "How was that?" we inquired. "Well, he had friends with money and influence, and a plea of insanity—the loop-hole through which so many modern murderers escape just punishment for their fearful offences—was put in and served the purpose."

We met at Petrolia Mr. T. T. Spence, formerly of Ebensburg, who has a fine photograph gallery there and is doing a good business.—We also ran against Mr. John A. Thompson, jr., who has an interest in two good wells near Fairview, which is a pleasant and substantially built village about two and a half miles west of Petrolia.

A couple of miles further by rail brought us to Karns City, a town of considerable size and at one time of great activity, but now quieted down very considerably. From this place we were induced to take a stroll out in the country. Woodland hills, fenceless fields without a sign of vegetation, rude dwelling houses, derricks, large iron tanks for the storage of oil, pump stations, and roads branching out in every direction, were the objects which presented themselves to view. At one of these pump stations we were agreeably surprised to meet an old time resident of Ebensburg, Mr. John Murray, son of your respected townsman, Capt. Jas. Murray. This gentleman kindly showed us through the establishment and explained things down to a semicolon. From another station further on poured a constant stream of oil through pipes and into two large tanks with a capacity of thousands of barrels; and from these the oil is forced through a pipe several miles to another station by the aid of powerful steam pumps. Taking leave of Mr. Murray, we resumed our sauntering and by the way noticed numerous croquet grounds and dancing platforms, at which places, we were told that during the summer evenings and under the gaslight the young men and maidens of the neighborhood are wont to assemble, and with mallet and ball, or in the mazy dance, while away the time until the "wee sma' hours" come on apace. In our perambulations we came across Geo. A. Williams, who was assisting to drill an oil well, and Wm. H. Williams, who is acting in the capacity of pumper, both of whom are from your town.

Once more taking the train on the narrow-guage road, we soon reached Millertown, about three miles from Karns City. From 5,000 to 6,000 is the number of inhabitants now claimed by this place, which, like oil towns in general, is mostly composed of temporarily constructed plank and frame buildings. The oil excitement is running high here, and has been for months past, on account of the great strikes of oil made in this vicinity. The all absorbing topics are oil and the Standard Pipe Line Company. This great monopoly represents about $35,000,000 in wealth, and since its recent purchase of the Conduit Pipe Line, is said to control the price of crude oil. An organization called the Producers' Protective Union, which has been formed among oil men of all sections of the oil country, already represents about $50,000,000, and is still increasing. Their proceedings are conducted in secret and what course they will pursue on mooted questions is as yet unknown to the outside world.

For fear of taking up too much of your valuable space, if we have not done so, already, we will close by promising to write you again in case we conclude to take a contemplated trip to the Clarion oil district.

Yours, &c , W. S. W.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY NIPPED IN THE BUD.—A young man named Conrad Kunkel, whose home is at Scalp Level, in Adams township, was brought to this place on Monday last and committed to jail to await trial for attempting to put daylight through another young man named John Headrick, in Franklin borough, on the evening previous. The difficulty, it seems, grew out of a love complication, the accused, if we are rightly informed, having been supplanted in the affections of a young lady named Tillie Shaffer by the party of the second part, who, as the story goes, entered the Shaffer mansion at the time and place indicated, accompanied by the coveted fair one, and was immediately confronted by the enraged Kunkel, who had called meantime and was patiently awaiting their return, and who forthwith produced a revolver and deliberately aimed it at his successful rival. At this juncture, however, the father of the girl caught Kunkel by the shoulders and whirled him around before he had time to pull the trigger. The desperate man was then unarmed, and soon after an information was lodged before a justice of the peace against the would-be murderer, who, as we have already said, is now in jail and will no doubt be brought up for trial in our county court next. Kunkel, if reports be true, made no secret of his intention to kill Headrick and then commit suicide, and even yet, we are told, he expresses a determination to carry out his blood-thirsty intentions at the earliest opportunity. When Judge Dean gets through with him next week, however, it is more than probable that he will be sent where he can scarcely fail to be reconstructed on a more peaceful basis.

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.—We learn that a hunter named Long, residing in Trough Creek Valley, this county, did some remarkable shooting one night last week. He discovered that several deer were devastating one of his fields, and finding out where the animals entered, he loaded his gun in the evening, and took a position, a la sharpshooter, in a tree, and awaited the coming of the deer. He remained in his position until two o'clock the next morning, when four deer entered the field which, he could distinguish by the bright moonlight. Awaiting his opportunity, he took deliberate aim, and killed one of the largest. The other deer looked upon their fallen comrade and stood still until the marksman fired another shot, which killed deer No. 2.—Again the same thing happened, the deer being too much astounded to run, when the hunter fired the third time, and only wounded one of the remaining two, which caused them to speed away. Had he killed the third deer, he might have probably had a shot at the fourth.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

RICH AND RARE PRODUCTIONS in foreign dress novelties.

Hugus & Hacke's,
Fifth ave. and Market street,
Pittsburgh.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES.

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment,

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,
CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m.

SQUARE DEALING!

To secure the above give our

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE

A CALL BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE SELL THE BEST OF GOODS CHEAPER

than you can buy them in Altoona or Johnstown, and as we have the

LARGEST and HANDSOMEST STOCK

EVER BROUGHT TO NORTHERN CAMBRIA, WE CAN SUIT ALL PARTIES.

MAUCHER & WEAKLAN,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Store in Dr. MAUCHER'S New Building.

TEITELBAUM & BRO.—We need scarcely invite attention to the mammoth advertisement of this enterprising Carrolltown firm, as it is big enough to speak for itself, but it is well to note what they propose to do for their customers, as plainly and temptingly set forth in the following partial list of

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits	$6.00 and up.
" " Pants	2.25 " "
Boys' " Suits	4.00 " "
Men's Hats	60 " "
" Boots	2.00 " "
Women's Shoes	1.00 " "
Misses' "	50 " "
Woolen Blankets	1.50 per p'r.
Horse "	1.25 " "
Waterproof Cloth, 63 inches wide	65 " "
Cashmeres	35 per y'd.
Alpacas (all colors)	18 " "
Best Washington Prints	5 " "
Lancaster Ginghams	8 " "
Muslins (bleached and unbleached)	5 " "
Ticking for overalls	15 " "

THE following extract from an interesting letter written by a well known American clergyman at that time in Hindostan will be read with interest:

MISSION HOUSE, ONGOLI, HINDOSTON, }
August 21, 1874. }

To E. K. Thompson, Wholesale Druggist, Titusville, Pa., U. S. A.:

The medicines you so kindly gave me, to wit: E. K. Thompson's Sweet Worm Powders, and Dandelion and Mandrake Pills, I have used and find them very valuable. Just the medicines we need here. It is but a simple statement of a fact when I say that the powder, *i. e.*, Dr. Thompson's Sweet Worm Powder, has saved, humanly speaking, several lives, one of which was that of a valuable native preacher.

REV. J. E. CLOUGH.

Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and also for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00.

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents.—Positively sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

THE NEW CLOAK AND SILK ROOM,
Hugus & Hacke's,
Fifth ave. and Market street,
Pittsburgh.

HYMENEAL.

HUMPHREYS—EVANS.—Married, in Cambria township, on Tuesday Nov. 27, by Rev. W. S. Lloyd, Mr. WM. HUMPHREYS, of Allen county, Ohio, and Miss JANE EVANS, of Cambria township.

OBITUARY.

BRADLEY.—Died, at the residence of her son-in-law, John Flick, Esq., in Carrolltown, on Sunday evening, Nov. 25, 1877, Mrs. CATHARINE BRADLEY, formerly of Allegheny township, aged about 71 years.

SANDERS.—Died, in Cambria township, on Saturday morning, Nov. 24, 1877, of croup, CATHARINE, fifth daughter of Martin and Barbara Sanders, aged 7 years and 24 days.

HANFORD.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday morning, Nov. 27, 1877, an infant son of Samuel and Hattie Hanford, aged about 3 months.

DOLLAR-AND-A-HALF FOR TEN CENTS.

Stoddard's Musical Library, just publishing, 12 pages, full size, best and most popular music for 10 cents. NEW AND POPULAR SONGS, DANCE AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, OPERAS, HYMNS, &c., &c. For sale by all newsdealers. Postage 2 cents, to be sent in addition to above, if ordered from the publishers.

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1877. THE 1878

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in all things, and untrammelled by cliques and combinations, it will have no other end to serve than to benefit, interest and instruct its readers.

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which will commend it to Farmers in particular, and to all others in general, will be its complete, elaborate and strictly reliable Live Stock and other Markets. Look at our unequalled

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The price at which we furnish THE WEEKLY TELEGRAPH is but a trifle more than the cost of the white paper, but we depend upon a generous public for a sufficiently large patronage to reward us for our efforts in supplying them with a household newspaper that has and can have no rival in excellence and cheapness.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH,

Published every evening except Sunday, the newsiest, brightest and most enterprising daily published in Pittsburgh, containing all the news of the day, by Associated Press and Special Dispatches, Congressional Reports, Markets, &c., and edited with the highest ability, will be sent to any address, postage paid, for $8 per year. Wherever we may have carriers or agents THE DAILY TELEGRAPH will be delivered at 15 cents per week.

Now is the Time to Subscribe,

and begin with the beginning of winter, when so pleasant a companion will be welcomed to every fireside. Money may be sent by draft, Postoffice order, or in registered letters. Address all communications to THE TELEGRAPH, 122 and 124 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Send for a specimen copy.

[11-23.-4t.] RALPH BAGALEY, Prop'r.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER,

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

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The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American; the whole presented in popular language, free from technical terms, illustrated with engravings, and so arranged as to interest and inform all classes of readers, old and young. The Scientific American is promotive of knowledge and progress in every community where it circulates. It should have a place in every Family, Reading Room, Library, College or School. Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes prepayment of postage. Discount to Clubs and Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the **Scientific American**, Messrs. MUNN & CO., are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the World. Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and advice free. A special notice is made in the **Scientific American** of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Public attention is thus directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

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IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

HOTEL PROPERTY AND FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale on liberal terms the well known Mountain House, two doors west of the Pa. R. R. depot in the borough of Gallitzin. This property is well situated and well designed as a hotel and boarding house, and any one wishing to secure a good bargain will find it here.

Also, will be sold on terms equally satisfactory to the purchaser, a FARM of 112 acres, nearly all cleared and with a comfortable HOUSE and BARN thereon erected.

For conditions of sale and other particulars call on or address MARGARET WHELAN,

Nov. 30, 1877. Gallitzin, Pa.

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND!

[illegible] Messrs. R. F. Sellers & Co.: I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad attack of Rheumatism. [illegible]

PRICE, $1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. F. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

A Budget of Home-Made Christmas Gifts.

Who is it that every year invents the thousand and one new and pretty things which hang on Christmas trees, and stuff the toes of Christmas stockings? Who is it that has so wise and watchful an eye for the capacities of little people, and the tastes of bigger ones, providing for each, planning for tiny purses with almost nothing in them, as well as for fat wallets stuffed with bank bills, and suggesting something which can be made accepted and enjoyed by everybody large and small all the wide world over? Who can it be that possesses this inexhaustible fertility of invention and kindness of heart? No ordinary human being, you may be sure. Not Father Santa Claus! He has enough to do with distributing the presents after they are made; besides, fancy-work is not in a man's line,—not even a saint's! But what so likely as that he should have a mate, and that it is to her we are indebted for all this? What an immense work-basket Mother Santa Claus' must be! What a glancing thimble and swift needle and thread! Can't you imagine her throwing aside her scissors and spool bag to help the dear saint "tackle up" and load the sledge? And who knows but she sits behind as he drives over the roofs of the universe on the blessed eve, and holds the reins while Santa Claus dispenses to favored chimneys the innumerable pretty things which he and she have chuckled over together months before the rest of us knew anything about them?

This is not a fact. It can't be proved in any way, for none of us knows anything about the Santa Clauses or their abode. There is no telegraphing, or writing to the selectmen of their town to inquire about them; they haven't even a post-office address. But admitting it to be a fiction, it is surely a pleasant one; so, as the children say, "Let's pray that it is true," and proceed to see what Mother Santa Claus has in her basket for us this year. We will first pull out some easy things for the benefit of little beginners who are not yet up to all the tricks of the needle; then some a little harder for the more advanced class; and, at bottom of all, big girls not afraid to dive will find plenty of elaborate designs suited to their taste and powers.

A WALL LETTER HOLDER.

This is something which quite a little boy could make. Cut out three pieces of thin wood, a foot long by six inches wide; smooth and sand-paper two of them, bore a hole in each corner and in the middle of one side, and fasten them together with fine wire, cord, ribbon, or the small brass pins which are used for holding manuscripts. The pieces should be held a little apart. Cut one end of the third piece into some ornamental shape, glue it firmly to the back of one of the others, and suspend it from the wall by a hole bored in the top. It will be found a useful thing to hold letters or pamphlets. A clever boy could make this much handsomer by cutting a pattern over the front, or an initial, or monogram, or name in the middle. The wood should be oiled or shellacked.

SHOE CASES.

These cases are meant to take the place of paper when shoes are to be wrapped up to go in a trunk. They are made of brown crash, bound with red worsted braid. One end is pointed so as to turn over and button down, or the top has strings over the braid to tie the mouth up. There should be three or four made at a time, as each holds but one pair of shoes; and you will find that mamma or your unmarried aunts will like them very much.

A NEW KIND OF CHRISTMAS PIE.

Nothing can be droller than to hang up one's stockings, and nothing prettier or more full of meaning than a Christmas tree. But for some of you who may like to make a novelty in these time honored ways, we will just mention that it is good fun to make a "Christmas pie" in an enormous tin dishpan, with a make believe crust of yellow cartridge paper, ornamented with twirls and flourishes of the same, held down with pins, and have it served on Christmas Eve, full of pretty things and sugar plums, jokes and jolly little rhymes fastened in the parcels. The cutting should be done beforehand and hidden by the twirls of paper; but the carver can pretend to use his knife and fork, and the spooning out of the packages will insure a merry time for all at table. And one more suggestion. Little articles, wrapped in white paper, can be put inside cakes, baked and iced, and thus furnish another amusing surprise for the "pie" or the Christmas tree.—*St. Nicholas.*

* * *

WATER-PROOF BOOTS.—A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* says: "I stood in mud and water two or three inches deep for ten hours a day for a week without feeling any dampness or having any difficulty in getting my boots on or off. If you would be equally successful, before wearing the boots, give the bottoms a good coating of tallow and coal tar and dry it in; then oil the uppers with castor oil, about one tablespoonful to each boot; then oil them twice a week with caster oil, when one teaspoonful will be sufficient. If the weather should be rainy, or you are compelled to work in water during the day, wash your boots clean at night, hold them by the fire until quite warm, and oil them while wet, and you will have no trouble about your boots getting hard and shrinking up so that you cannot get them on. If the leather should become red, give a coat of ordinary shoe blacking before oiling. The effect of castor oil is to soften the leather, while it fills the pores and prevents the water from entering."

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

CARBOLINE

A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

The Only Article that will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
A wonderful discovery.	Restores the hair.

Creates a new growth of hair in six weeks.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
An elegant dressing.	Restores faded hair.

Was never known to fail in a single instance.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Eradicates dandruff.	Restores gray hair.

Is not a dye. Restores the hair naturally.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Invigorates the scalp.	Acts like magic.

Is doing wonders on bald heads.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Strengthens the hair.	Recommends itself.

Makes the old look young again.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Is not a dye.	Restores lost vitality.

Performs what other hair restorers only claim.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Makes hair grow.	Absolutely certain.

Is the talk all over town.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Is the best hair tonic.	Beautifies the hair.

Is destined to become a household word.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Excelled by none.	Covers the bald heads.
Recommends itself.	One trial will convince.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Contains no minerals.	Restores original color.

Is praised by every one who has tried it.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Is a natural product.	Restores diseased hair.

Is the crowning success of the medical world.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Cooling and cleanly.	Removes scurf.

Is worth its weight in gold.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Makes the hair glossy.	Is sure, safe, certain.

Buy it; you will never regret it.

CARBOLINE	CARBOLINE
Sold everywhere.	Price, one dollar.

CARBOLINE is prepared from the oil as it flows from Nature's great chemical laboratory, by a peculiar process invented by a practical chemist, who was led to experiment upon Petroleum as a hair restorative by reading an interesting account written by Mr. Geo. Horton, resident of the frontier town of Kiachta in Russia. Mr. Horton had tried with extraordinary success the use of Petroleum upon cattle and horses that had lost their hair on being affected with the cattle plague. The idea was suggested to him through a very curious circumstance, namely, he recollected that a former servant at the hotel, prematurely bald, had a singular habit when trimming the lamps, of wiping his petroleum-besmeared hands upon the scanty locks still remaining to him. Three months from his first appearance at the hotel he was the subject of general remark, his head being covered with an abundance of FINE GLOSSY BLACK HAIR. Such a wonderful change in so short a time Mr. Horton deemed of sufficient importance to make public to the world. From practical experiments our chemical friend became convinced that Petroleum if properly prepared and freed from all irritating and illuminating substances had the remarkable property of restoring the hair to its natural state and color; still further experiments were necessary to produce an article combining the medicinal qualities of the oil in an agreeable form and oder, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous Eau de Cologne; he now presents

CARBOLINE

to the public without fear of contradiction as the best restorative and beautifier of the hair the world has ever produced.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists.

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General Agents for the United States & Canadas.

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[2 4.] Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **5th** day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. The final account of F. Dunphy, administrator of John Dunphy, dec'd.
2. The first and final account of John A. J. Williams, guardian of John L. Williams, minor child of Geo. W. Williams, late of Croyle twp., dec'd.
3. The first and final account of John A. J. Williams, guardian of Sarah A. Williams minor child of Geo. W. Williams, late of Croyle twp., dec'd.
4. The first and final account of John A. J. Williams guardian of Elmer E. Williams, minor child of Geo. W. Williams, late of Croyle twp., dec'd.
5. The second account of Stephen A. Forester, one of the executors of George Venables, late of Millville borough, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Charles Shurtz, guardian of Emanuel S. Grumbling, a minor child of Charles Grumbling, late of Adams twp., dec'd.
7. The account of Maria Neason administratrix of John Neason, late of Clearfield twp., dec'd.
8. The first and final account of Jacob Hoover, executor of Thomas Adams (of Joseph), late of Clearfield township, deceased.
9. The account of Paul Yahner, executor of Peter Woodley, late of Chest township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of P. F. Custer, executor, etc., of Elizabeth Stiles, late of Jackson township, deceased.
11. The account of John Cox, administrator of Charles Helfrich, late of Conemaugh boro', dec'd.
12. The first account of W. C. Lewis, executor of Rachel Dibert, late of Johnstown, deceased.
13. The second and final account of Eliza Rish, administratrix of Jacob Rish, late of Johnstown, deceased.
14. The first and final account of J. S. Strayer, administrator of George Meritts, late of Cambria county, deceased.
15. The final account of C. R. Ellis, guardian of Daniel Morgan Park, a minor child of Samuel Park, deceased.
16. The second and partial account of B. F. Stull, executor of W. H. Stull, late of Adams township, deceased.
17. The second account of Ebenezer James guardian of Harriet Jones, a minor child of John C. Jones, deceased.
18. The second account of Ebenezer James, guardian of Margaret Jones, a minor child of John C. Jones, deceased.
19. The second account of Ebenezer James, guardian of Martha Jones, a minor child of John C. Jones, deceased.
20. The account of Francis J. Parrish and A. H. Parrish, administrators of Thomas Parrish, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of M. W. Keim, administrator of A. J. Hite, late of Pottsville, Schuylkill county, Pa.
22. The first and final account of Jesse H. Dimond, administrator of John C. Dimond, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
23. The first and final account of Chas. Buxton, trustee to sell the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, deceased.
24. The third account of Jas. C. Murray, guardian of John D. O'Connell, minor child of John D. O'Connell, late Major of the United States Army, deceased.
25. The first and partial account of Sylvester Byrne, executor of James Byrne, late of Carroll township, deceased.
26. The first and final account of Wm. M. Jones, executor of John E. Roberts, dec'd, who was guardian of Matilda J. Jones, a minor child of Watkin Jones, deceased.
27. The account of W. H. Sechler, one of the executors of Sam'l Stiles, late of Jackson township, deceased.
28. The sixth and final account of George M. Reade, administrator of Rob't Davis, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **5th** day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Polly King, widow of Henry King, late of Adams township, dec'd—$8.50.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Electa A. Evans, widow of John J. Evans (Beulah), late of Cambria township, dec'd—$300.00.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for Ann Johnston, widow of Henry Johnston, late of Gallitzin borough, dec'd—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of JOHN SMAY, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, to show cause why specific performance of contract with JACOB SMAY should not be decreed:

The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court to take testimony and report the facts in the above stated **case**, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER **1st**, 1877, at **10** o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they may attend if they think proper.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Commissioner.

November 9, 1877.-3t.*

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. D. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-8,'77.-1y.]

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NEW and SPLENDID STYLES; PRICES REDUCED $10 to $50 EACH THIS MONTH, (NOV. 1877). Address **MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York, or Chicago.**

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

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829 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY;
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OR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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In their own localities, canvassing for the **Fireside Visitor** (enlarged), Weekly and Monthly. **Largest Paper in the World**, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address **P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.**

$12 **a day** at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

BEATTY PIANO, ORGAN, best. Look!—startling news. Organs 12 stops, $55. Pianos only $130, cost $650. Circulars Free. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

HO! FARMERS, FOR IOWA Send a postal card for description and maps of **1,200,000 acres** Railroad Lands for sale at $5 and $6 per acre, on Railroad Terms, by the **IOWA RAILROAD LAND COM'Y**, Climate and soil first class and adapted to Grain, Corn, and Grazing. **Tickets free to land-buyers from Chicago and return.** Address **J. B. CALHOUN**, Land Commissioner, **92 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.**, or **Cedar Rapids, Iowa.**

40 **Extra Fine Mixed Cards**, with name, **10** cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

GIVEN AWAY.—A beautiful Imported Chromo and 60 Elegant Mixed Visiting Cards, 25c., 50 for 10c., no chromo. ROYAL CARD CO., Port Leyden, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

PULMONA is a certain remedy for the cure of **Consumption** and all diseases of the **Lungs and Throat.** Try it and be convinced. Price One Dollar per bottle at Druggists, or sent by Proprietor on receipt of price. A pamphlet containing valuable advice to **Consumptives**, many certificates of ACTUAL CURES, and full directions for using with each bottle, or **sent free** to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 18 Cortlandt St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $200 PER MONTH

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PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WANTED in every town and city, to procure subscribers for the "**WORKING CHURCH.**" The Premium Steel Engraving, 2 ft. by 2 ft. 6 in., "The Finding of the Savior in the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for only $1.25 per year. This picture is universally admired and should be in every household. Extra large cash commissions paid to Agents.

Write for terms and Agent's outfit.

Working Church Pub. Co.,
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$60 PER MONTH will be paid to a good, energetic man in each county to introduce DR. EGLE'S

New Illustrated History of Pennsylvania

Write immediately and state experience in this business, and also age. Address,

D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher,
HARRISBURG, PA.

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12.-3m.]

WANTED! Some easily learned person or Artist to manufacture LUTHER'S PATENT SILK CANVAS PICTURES in this county, on a royalty. Painted from photographs or other pictures, and IS THE FINEST OIL PAINTING MADE. Before the territory is taken I will paint pictures 8x10 for $10 and **warrant** them for life. Every person should have one, as Oil Paintings on Canvas are the only pictures that will stand the test of time, and can be handed down to posterity. Particulars FREE.

L. T. LUTHER,
Oct. 28, 1877.-1y. Corry City, Pa.

SOME CURIOUS SQUIRRELS.—The St. Louis *Republican* says: "An odd squirrel was exposed for sale, with others sent to the St. Louis market, the oddity consisting in the fact that the animal was jet black below, while of the color of the ordinary fox squirrel upon the back and the upper half of the sides and tail. Mr. Bates, the taxidermist, an experienced naturalist, recognized the squirrel, not as a cross between the black and fox squirrels, as was supposed, but as a distinct variety found occasionally in Illinois, though, so far as known, a rarity in any locality. He has one single specimen in his collection. It was first classified as a distinct variety by the naturalist Prince Paul, of Wurtemberg, who visited this country some years ago, and whose reputation as a scientist is deservedly high. The animal is named the 'black bellied squirrel,' *sciurus mel linagasper.* If the black bellied squirrel was not so exceptional as was at first supposed, though, a squirrel shown by Mr. Bates certainly was. A few days ago an item appeared in the Alton newspapers to the effect that some sportsmen in the vicinity had shot a white squirrel, and this exquisite animal Mr. Bates has just stuffed and mounted. It is a large fox squirrel in everything except its color, which is as white as snow, flowing tail and all. The specimen is that of a perfect albino, and is something beautiful. A somewhat similar squirrel, and even more of an oddity in the collection, is a large fox squirrel, killed some time ago, the under part of which is of the ordinary color, while the back is a pure white. This specimen, though not so beautiful, is quite as much of an oddity as the one lately killed near Alton."

* * *

JUJUBE PASTE.—Girls who chew jujube paste ought to be able to tell where it comes from. The Semi-Tropical of Florida says: "The jujube tree is worthy of attention of all lovers of fancy trees and shrubs. It is both useful and ornamental, and cannot be surpassed for beauty. From the 1st of April until late in November or until frost, it is covered with a dense, deep green foliage, interspersed with its tiny ornamental fruit in all stages of growth. The fruit is speckled and reddish when ripe. The leaves and fruit are borne on a small, wire-like stem, from six to twelve inches long, which grows downward, and presents a beautiful, weeping appearance. The tree is a native of Syria, but has been cultivated many years in Spain, Italy and France for its fruit, which, manufactured into paste, is relished by school girls and annoying to teachers. When the fruit is ripe it closely resembles the cranberry in size and shape." [Gum arabic, sweetened, is commonly sold as jujube paste.]

* * *

PETROLEUM FOR REMOVING SCALES IN BOILERS.—Petroleum has recently been successfully employed for the removal and prevention of scale in steam boilers, also for the removal of deposits from water pipes where the water contains large quantities of lime. It has the effect of penetrating and rotting the scale, causing it to become porus and disengage itself from the surface to which it is attached. It is a very simple remedy and can be used in small quantities without any difficulty whatever, say about a quart of water every week for a twenty-five horse power boiler, and in quantities more or less, according to the size of the boilers. It may be introduced in the feed water or through the safety valve, or in any way most convenient for that purpose; but to be effective it must be pure. The heavy oil used for lubricating purposes in cold situations is the most efficient, as the refined oil of this description is of no use, as it is soon expelled by the heat.—*Oil, Paint and Drug Reporter.*

* * *

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER.—The December number of Ballou's Magazine is a marvel of beauty and of interest. There is such a variety in this publication, that every one will find something of interest in its pages. There is not a single article that is not readable; while the illustrations are all fresh and worthy of especial commendation, especially the one on the first page, alluding to Christmas and New-Year's greetings. The poetry is of a high order of merit; and the humorous matter, by M. Quad, is laughable and funny in the extreme. The contents are as follows: "The Close of the Year" (poem), by Earl Marble; "Brazil and its People," by the author of the "Gold-Hunters;" "Adelaide's Husband;" "A Snowy Christmas Eve;" "Frost-Work;" "Anticipation;" "How we Captured the 'School-master;'" "Right at Last;" "Vera's Revenge;" "Telle est la Vie;" "A Strange Mistake;" "Un Propos mal a Propos;" "The Ludlow Disappearance;" "The One Fair Woman;" "Japanese Fans;" "A Turkish Town;" "A Splendid Prize, and who won;" "Why I am still a Bachelor;" "Our Young People's Story-Teller.—The Child of the Wilderness;" "The Housekeeper;" "Ruthven's Puzzle Page;" "Things Pleasant and Otherwise;" "Popular Plays" (humorous illustrations). Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid; and for sale at all the news stations at 15 cents a copy.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

CLARION, Pa., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.

PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.* Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. RENO. **Price, 25 Cents.**

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

MARY J. HOLMES.

The new novel, MILDRED, by Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, author of those splendid books, "Edith Lyle," "West Lawn," "Tempest and Sunshine," "Lena Rivers," &c., is now ready, and for sale by all booksellers. Price $1.50. It is one of the finest novels ever written, and everybody should read it.

G.W. Carleton & Co., Publ'rs, New York.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y.*)

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. [8-17,'77.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS,

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Howard J. Roberts, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Pearson Fisher, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876.-1y.*

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

ROOFING PAINT.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION PAINT (MIXED READY FOR USE) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything exposed to the weather. Price:

1 gallon and can, $1.00; 2 gallons in can $1.50
Three 2 gallon cans in one case 4.00
1 barrel, 24 gallons 13.00
1 barrel, 44 gallons 22.00

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,
[8-31.] 49 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76 -tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'73.]

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVEST'G TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from **$20** to **$30** less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,

AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves.

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.-1y.

THE PILLARED ROCKS OR C
DO.—The buttes, composed of
crous strata, are of many hues
light gray to slate, then pink,
and brown The morning
in splendor on the painted
ange and vermilion sandstone
the salient angles on fire the
ing angles buried in warm

At a distance cliff escarp
this sandstone appears as long
purple clouds piled high
heavens. The cause of this
ement is undeniably the result of
sion, indeed, the whole of the
do plateau is justly regarded
most magnificent example on the
of the earth of how much the land
have its features altered by the
of running water.

Geologists have demonstrated
the entire basin was once covered
continuous sheet of soft
upper cretaceous shales of which
tered mounds and millions of
fossils remain, the surfaces being
lower cretaceous sandstone,
older rocks. There is no doubt
previous to the erosion of the
the tableland was buried under
thousand feet of soft strata,
which has been carried away
these fragmentary relics, which
of a harder composition than that
rounding, or volcanic formation,
obstinately resisted denudation.
climatic conditions are such that
rocks are swept down as fast
tegrated, which gives the
an unusual advantage in withstanding
erosion; and cliffs, isolated
the natural result. The
this description is very similar
in the noted "Garden of the
near Denver.—*National*
December.

INTERESTING FACTS.—A bell
under the water returns a tone as
tinct as it rung in the air.

Stop one ear with the finger
press the other to the end of a
stick, and if a watch be held
other end of the wood, the
heard, be the wood a stick
long.

Tie a poker in the middle of a
of flannel two or three feet long,
press your thumbs or fingers into
ears, while you swing your
against an iron fender, and you
hear a sound like that of a
church bell.

These experiments prove
wood, and flannel, are good
of sound, for the sound of the bell
watch and the fender passes
the water and along the
nel to the ear, and excites
sense of sound. Sound of all
is ascertained, travels at the
fifteen miles in a minute.
whisper travels as fast as the
tremendous thunder. The knowledge
of this fact has been applied
measurement of distance.

Suppose a ship in distress
gun, the light of which is
or by another vessel, twenty
before a report is heard,
be at a distance of 20 times
or a little more than
miles.

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—
Lake, which lies northwest of
Garry and has given a title
vince formed out of the
region, derives its name from a
island, from which, in the
night, issues a "mysterious
On no account will the
proach or land upon this island
posing it to be the home of the
tobah—"the Speaking
cause of this curious sound is
beating of the waves on the
or large pebbles, lining the
Along the northern coast of the
there is a long low cliff of fine
compact limestone, which,
stroke of the hammer, clinks like
The waves beating on the
foot of the cliff cause the
ments to rub against each other
to give out a sound resembling
chimes of distant church bells.
phenomenon occurs when the
blow from the north, and then,
winds subside, low, wailing
like whispering voices, are
the air. Travelers assert that
fect is very impressive, and they
been awakened at night
pression that they were listening
church bells.

THE *Journal de St. P*
furnishes the following details
ing the preserved food for horses
pared in the event of a scarcity of
or in case the transport of food
prove difficult. This food is
ed of pounded oats and
mixed with seed oil and salt.
paste obtained by this mixture
cut up into thick cakes of about
inches in diameter, pierced with
holes to assist the soaking
On being taken from the oven
cakes are strung upon wires
each wire holds the daily ration
horse. Each ration of the
four pounds is equal in nutriment
ten pounds of oats. When fed
sively on these cakes they
thinner in appearance, but do not
any of their strength, though
worked. These cakes would
useful to travellers who are
to take feed with them.

RESTORING THE COLOR OF LACE
Lace may be restored to its
whiteness by first ironing it
then folding it and sewing it
clean linnen bag, which is placed
twenty-four hours in pure olive
Afterwards the bag is to be
in a solution of soap and water
fifteen minutes, then well rinsed in
warm water, and finally dipped
water containing a slight
of starch. The lace is then to be
ken from the bag and stretched
pins to dry.—*Scientific America*